

REVEAL DIGITAL

The Seed

Source: *Reveal Digital*, 10-18-1972

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SEED

Chicago

Oct. 18 - Nov. 1

Volume 9 no. 1

30¢

35¢ outside Chi.



If you stop to think about it, last week's U.S. bombing of the French Embassy in Hanoi was incredibly symbolic.

Almost twenty years ago, the French decided to stop fucking around in Southeast Asia, split and left the door wide open for the United States to start saving gooks from the evils of socialism and self-determination, making that part of the world safe for American industry;

Six Vietnamese were killed in that attack. You might not know that; the straight press didn't exactly go out of its way to inform the public. Like, we all know some high French official (high in the power-trip sense) got himself hurt, and that's all that really matters. Not the lives of a half-dozen chinks.....

Some clown from CBS news just came back from Hanoi and said the North Vietnamese were highly optimistic that something would break week or so before the November Presidential election. This fits in with the rumor about the U.S. and Vietnamese having worked out some sort of "arrangement."

The deal supposedly goes like this:

The U.S. will stop bombing everything in sight and will pull out of South Vietnam. The North Vietnamese, in turn, will release all prisoners of war. In South Vietnam, President Thieu will get booted out of office.

Its not a bad deal, we suppose. No mention was made about the U.S. merely moving its troops over to Cambodia or Thailand, nor were war reparations discussed.

Maybe if the U.S. government would throw reparations into the deal, and maybe offed Nixon as well, it would be acceptable.

But let's get back to the timing of the announcement. Hanoi seems to think it will be announced in time to insure Nixon's victory.

We wonder. Perhaps the American public isn't so stupid and will think Nixon's pulling the old shuck again. Judging be damn near every popularity poll and survey, this probably won't happen.

Anyhow, it is an interesting thought. What else do we have to look forward to, besides four more years of Nixon?

Speaking about Nixon, you'll note we've reprinted a chapter from VOTE! — Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin and Ed Sander's book about why they're voting for McGovern.

Whereas the portion we're reprinting, written by Abbie and Jerry, concerns their reflections on the youth's relationship to the "old folks," the book is primarily about why they're working for the election of George McGovern.

While they accept the fact that, if George McGovern were elected they would probably domonstrate harder and more often than they did against Nixon (we'd expect more from McGovern") and they realize McGovern ain't the Salvation of the Human Race, they do make one important point.

McGovern ain't Nixon.

Its as simple as that. McGovern is committed to stopping the bombing on his inauguration day and pulling the troops out shortly thereafter.

And that's a lot more than we can count on from Nixon.

Outside of that, he's probably as big a pig as Nixon. They imply the best bet would be to get rid of Nixon ~~and~~wish the whole country away.

Until we can all pull that one off, we owe it to the Vietnamese to get rid of that maniac Nixon.

Hey, we've run into a bit of a problem with our subscriptions. Like, we're broke.

At the moment, we owe \$3,000 to our printer (Happy Fred ain't so happy), several hundred dollars to both the telephone company and IBM and the Internal Revenue Service is asking for untold sums of money.

On top of that, last week some freaking pig ripped us off for a couple hundred dollars worth of layout supplies. That really burns us up. We hate to turn the Seed office into some sort of armed camp, and we'd hate to tell a lot of various worthy organizations who use our facilities to go get lost.

Unfortunately, somebody did rip us off. Somebody also used our telephone to call England a couple of times and the west coast a whole mess — if you call the Seed today, you'll probably find the line disconnected.

We haven't decided what to do quite yet. The real drag is the fact that our circulation has gone up about 1,000 copies an issue for each of the past two issues, and we are getting a lot of advertising in. Not nearly enough to even begin to pay our bills.

We're pretty near the end of the rope, folks. In the past twelve months, New York's East Village Other, the Los Angeles Staff, San Francisco's Good Times and the Berkeley Tribe have all bitten the dust. The Chicago Seed might be next.

Anyway, that's why we haven't had the loot to pay for sending out the subscriptions. Every cent we've taken in goes to our printer (who has been extremely patient with us) and to the bare minimum needed to keep this place going.

We're hurting bad, and we need help.

— mg / The Chicago Seed

This is our masthead. It is the one truely creative part of the Seed.

This is Volume Nine, Number One of the Chicago Seed. We've now been around for 105 issues, not counting one special edition. "Since 1967....."

This is the ego department: We are (as of this writing) Dick, Mike and Bill, and Gordy (who has since moved in with Mike) and Jim and George H. and Ron C. and Pat and Abbie and Jerry and LNS and STP and Fred and Steve and you and me.

This issue is being released — unleased — October 18 and will probably be around for two weeks thereafter. Our Advertising deadline for our special elections issue (volume nine, number two) is October 28 — get ahold of Bill Seedling over here at 950 W. Wrightwood for ad info. We reserve the right to be weird around our own office.

This issue is copied right c) 1972, Seed Publishing, Inc. Rip us off and we'll rip you up.

Why do you waste so much time reading thieeight point type? It doesn't say anything.

By the way, last week (or is it this week? Yeah, this week) is drug abuse prevention week. :Hope you enjoy yourself.

The Seed, also by the way, is not published in braille, nor are we reprinted in Readers Digest. Oh, yes, Last issue's ad for the Catholic Digest was real, sort of. We are not indexed in the Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature. Who cares?

Who does care, anyway?

BENEFIT FOR THE WOMEN'S UNION

The Alive and Trucking Theater Company will perform at a benefit for the Chicago Womens Liberation Union Saturday and Sunday October 28 and 29th at the People's Church, 941 W. Lawrence. Admission is \$2.00.

On Saturday and Sunday, October 28th and 29th the Chicago Women's Liberation Union is sponsoring two performances of a people's theater group from Minneapolis, The Alive and Trucking Theater Company. The play that they are doing now is a people's history play. It emphasizes the struggles of workers from when they got off the boat as immigrants all the way thru the red scare of the 50's. Some of the incidents shown are the Truck Driver's strike that turned Minneapolis into a Union town; The Farmers Holiday, which was a militant action by farmers all through the midwest during the 30's; and good old Rosie the Riveter and Uncle Sam.

The play keeps the role of women in focus throughout. It talks about women in the work force, using the Dayton waitress strike; a very heavy factory scene; and a Bell Telephone operators strike. It shows how the role of women in the family changed with the changing economy, from women back in the old country showing their reasons for wanting to come to America, to the farmer's wife and how she bore all the burdens of running the farm when the railroad magnates practically stole their men to help build the railroad, and the 1950's housewife, without a job (working mothers make their children neurotic for life was the early '50's ideology) locked up in a dumpy apartment with the TV and Queen for a Day.

Go See It. The Alive and Trucking Theater Company is Great.

HOO !! KRAZY !!
COME HERE
QUICK !!

KOOL-AIDE NEEDS AID

Kool-Aide, a hot line familiar to many folks in the Chicago area, is in danger of closing. The people who answer the phones are asking for support from the community in order to keep the doors open. The main need right now is money. We are having a fund raising drive asking local merchants and people for contributions in hopes of continuing and enlarging our service.

Kool-Aide now has a ride board, a walk-in service, in addition to referrals for crashing, legal aid, abortion, and just about any hassle encountered by people.

Kool-Aide is staffed by about 30 people, all with wide ranges of experience. The hours are now 1pm to 2am weekdays and 24 hours on weekends. If the fund drive is successful, we hope to be able to expand our services to many other needed areas.

If you can help Kool-Aide, send contributions to Kool-Aide, c/o Lawson YMCA, 30 West Chicago Ave. If Kool-Aide can help you, call us at 664-0505.

YOU TURN OFF THE LIGHT
AND TURN ON THE DARK
YOU TURN OFF THE DARK
AND TURN ON THE LIGHT
POSITIVELY MARVILLIS —



SEE ?
ITS DARK-

AND IT'S THE
DARKEST DARK
WOT I'VE EVER
SEEN TOO.
IGNATZ -

LOCO WEED

The Alternatives Drug Analysis Service folks have passed along some interesting information about some stuff growing locally called Jimson Weed. You old-time Western fans know the stuff better as loco weed.

Jimson Weed contains the miracle drugs atropine, scopolamine and hyoscyamine — three tongue-twisting alkaloids that are related to Belladonna.

A low dose of Jimson weed brings about fever and chills, hallucinations, nausea, severe headaches and a loss of co-ordination. A larger dose can cause violent behavior, coma, and possible death. Continued use can cause heart damage.

In one week at two hospitals, seven people were treated for bad effects resulting from use of Jimson weed.

Needless to say, this is very dangerous stuff. There's got to be a more safe method of getting off. Stay away from this one.

mg

BAM !!!

CUB SCOUTS RUN AMOK ON STATE STREET

"Everyone loves a parade." If you don't believe it, ask the mayor and he'll even tell you so! Saturday, October 7th, I witnessed a downtown parade for the second straight week, and yet another will happen on the 9th. Anyway, the one on the 7th was, if anything, even more disgusting than the previous week's anti-abortion parade. This one was to celebrate the "Model Cities" program. One wonders what there is to celebrate about that, but at this point I guess the city doesn't need much excuse to have a parade. Anything to keep peoples' minds off their real problems.

At any rate, this parade started off in typical Chicago parade fashion, with a small platoon of motorcycle cops leading the way. Soon afterwards, a number of drum and bugle corps marched on by, followed by thousands (no exaggeration!) of girl scouts, boy scouts, cub scouts and brownies, of whom perhaps a handful were over 13. As they marched by, I couldn't help wondering what voice these kids had, if any, in the decision to have them march. At this point the parade started to get just a wee bit unbelievable. A number of army jeeps rolled by, a few of which had cannons mounted on them. Still others had mounted machineguns. What followed that was a large number of strange floats, one of which carried Miss Whopper-Burger, who incidentally was a woman, not a hamburger. What all this had to do with the Model Cities program is hard to determine. Still more scouts, floats, and other drum and bugle corps went by, which had a very strange mixture of flags. Mixed in with the Amerikan and city flag were, bel-

FTA FILM IN CHICAGO

On October 25 and 26 at the Hull House Theater, 3212 N Broadway, the full-length movie **FTA** will be shown for two performances each night. **FTA**, meaning Fuck the Army or Free The Army, depending on your disposition, stars Jane Fonda, Donald Sutherland, Holly Near, more anti-war actresses and actors, and most important, thousands of G.I. brothers. **FTA** is a series of skits and songs shown before Army bases (not on the bases, the lifers freaked out at it). The revolutionary ideas brought up during the show, and the interchanges between the performers and the G.I. audience is alone worth going to see, but the humor and love makes it even more worthwhile.

If you're tired of BOBHOPEMARTHA RAYEANDBEVIESOFBEAUTIFULSEXIST BIKINIES then come. The first showing starts at 7pm, and the tickets are \$1.25.

On October 21 at the Hull house Theater at 3212 N. Broadway, the Chicago Area VVAW will present an umber of speakers against the war, including George Smith, former Green Beret and former POW, Tom Hayden, anti-war activist who was recently in Paris and Hanoi, and Scott Camil, one of the 6 VVAW members accused of plotting to overthrow the Republican Convention with slingshots and automatic weapons.

Everything begins happening at 7pm. If you want more info, call 935-2129.

I PRESS IT —
AND BEHOLD !!!
IT IS DARK -

DENOOUNCE NIXON —

NOVEMBER 4TH

Denounce Nixon the Noxious. Vote with your feet down state street. There will be a demonstration November 4th at 1pm in support of the 7 Point Peace Program sponsored by the November 4th Coalition. Gather at the Civic Center and march down State Street. Speakers will be heard, including a welfare mother, a Vietnam vet, a representative from the Union of Vietnamese in the US, and a rep from the United Front Against Imperialism. GO!!!!!!

ieve it or not, a few red and black flags!!! Is nothing sacred??!! Apparently, someone forgot to tell them that a red flag is the traditional symbol of revolution and the black flag is the traditional symbol of Anarchism. At last, the horrid spectacle was over, as the street cleaner machines rolled by. I was more than happy to see the damn thing finally end.

All this makes me rather sad. Once upon a time, during my childhood, I really dug parades. Now, I see them in an entirely different light. They bring to mind the ancient Roman Empire, with its decadent spectacles. From what I've gathered from my studies of ancient Rome, as the Empire became increasingly corrupt and repressive, more and more gladiator fights, chariot races, and parades were held. Eventually, the arenas were allowed free entrance to, thus encouraging the people to forget their own sufferings and dig up on someone else's. Though I myself am a sports fan, I can't deny that Amerika's spectator sports are basically in this tradition, with the media attention that they're given and the way they dominate the lives of so many people on so many campuses. Are football players, hockey players and boxers much different than gladiators? Only in that they merely get injured, rarely killed. Parades too have changed little in 2000 years, only the uniforms are different. By 1984, if the government still exists by then, don't be too surprised if Chicago has a parade for some government cause every other day. Maybe even every day.

—Tyrone

IT'S GREAT



The following words are reprinted from VOTE! by Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin and Ed Sanders, three of your favorite Yippie! organizers. The book, published by Warner Bros.' Paperback Library and selling for \$1.50 (lotsa photographs) is presently available at your friendly neighborhood drug store (no pun intended, I suppose), CTA station or cigar stand. Whereas its about the upcoming elections and the 1972 Convention demonstrations, the following chapters discuss the relationship of the "youth movement" to the older folks. This stuff is copyright c) 1972 Youth International Party, Inc.

R COBB
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In Miami Beach we stayed at the Albion Hotel, right out of a Humphrey Bogart movie. Our expanding, contracting collective of fifteen people piled themselves into three rooms on the seventh floor.

A week later, Secret Service men moved into the floor below.

We didn't have that many secrets.

The Albion had seen better days. During World War II, when the large hotels were all turned over to high-ranking army officials for recreation, two minor hotels were reserved for civilian use. The Albion was one.

Rita Hayworth and Orson Welles spent their honeymoon on the seventh floor.

John Garfield and Ann Sheridan swam in the pool.

At one time, even Charlie Chaplin stayed there.

Today, it is more rooming house than hotel. Until we came, only old people lived there. The one elevator always broke down, the refrigerators in the rooms were getting rusty, and as many chairs were broken as were not in the T.V. room.

The managers gave us a special low rate and didn't mind how many people we squeezed in a room nor did they freak out over the hate calls or the police visits. In the evening, the old women would don their clean white crocheted sweaters and sit on the porch kibbitzing the

night away.

The *New York Daily News* ran a banner headline story on our "luxury hotel penthouse suites." The next day we took the reporter on a tour of "Mattress Meadow," as we called it. The *News* printed a retraction.

When we first came to the Albion, the old people shied away from us. We resolved to calm their fears. Each night we rapped with them. We were on our best behavior.

Often during the day they would listen to the local radio talk shows. Generally the only news in Miami Beach is the weather. In the winter they carefully detail each and every snowstorm in the North, reminding the tourists how lucky they are to have "come on down." In the summer without Northern snowstorms, even the weather ceases to be news. Week after week, we were all that was discussed. Gossip on talk shows took the place of hardcore news. Strange stories about us beamed out over the airways. The Yippies had turned into a daytime Soap Opera. "Can Miami Beach Be Saved from the Hoardes of Hairy Dope Fiends? Tune in tomorrow for a hot-line call from Myrna Shapiro's aunt in Orlando whose son visited the Yippie office and went away disillusioned."

The old people grew to love the real life soap opera being acted out before their eyes.

We showed them how news is made up.
They showed us how time is made up.
Old people are a lot like hippies.

When we first arrived in Miami Beach we were offended by the old people. They reminded us of our own mortality. The average age in Miami Beach is 65 years old.

As Yippies, we liked to believe we were going to stay young forever.

We proclaimed the millenium of youth culture and we made speeches, organized demonstrations and made a big fuss about being young, but nature wins out: We kept getting a day older every day.

We had been lured into a Madison Avenue trap: the bourgeois romancing of youth.

To glorify youth is to hate yourself, because everyone ages.

Capitalism glorifies youth because of its \$\$\$ interest in selling the thousands of consumer products that people use to look younger and younger every day.

Capitalism is a functional system. When you can be exploited, you are important.

When you are old and beyond exploiting, either as a worker or as a consumer, you are no longer important. A functional economic system must be anti-human, as it promotes false values and dooms millions of people to the junk-heaps.

What better condemnation of capitalism than in its condemnation of old people! Speed-freak America has no patience with people who take a long time hobbling across the street. Young people think old people can't have any fun.

Old people making love in bed is considered

TO GROW OLD

obscene.

Youth is glorified and old age shamed. Who decided that this culture would have a way of life that denies its own biology?

Opposing the tendency to see everything in America as normal and universal, we looked around at other societies, particularly China and Vietnam, and discovered that in those places, old people are respected and valued for their accumulation of life's experience. For their wisdom.

America scorns wisdom because it's not profitable.

Old people have a special, sacred place in the values of North Vietnam and China because old people reaffirm the continuity and value of tradition that youth inevitably lacks, because old people reaffirm the continuity and value of human struggle. If old people are not rigid, they can learn from the young. If young people are not rigid, they can learn from the old.

Elderly residents of Miami Beach freaked out at the prospect of thousands of young barbarians descending on their homes.

They foresaw their purses being snatched and old people mugged and mangled on the streets at night. They foresaw homes ransacked and stores burglarized. They foresaw daily rudeness, insults, and young people kicking and spitting at them in the street—or even worse—ignoring them as they “took over” Miami Beach.

And who can blame them? All they had read in the mass media was the arrogance of long-haired demonstrators. They had never been given the opportunity of reading about our concern for human beings and our love for people.

We were first frightened by the old people. We realized that they were a mirror in which we could look at ourselves. What did we have against these old people?

We had spent the past four years rebelling against our parents and glorifying youth, and now we came face-to-face with a community of old people. Were they the enemy? Were they *our* enemy? Were we going to sacrifice them to the struggle? Were they going to suffer and die this summer in Miami Beach?

No. Maybe we were wrong in our attack on all old people. *We rebelled against our parents, but not our grandparents.*

We started hanging out with old people. Stew Albert went to a couple of old peoples' meetings, gave speeches and got huge applause.

“Don’t let the meshuginahs get you down,” Stew told the old folks. “We came to Miami Beach not to make *tzoris* for you, but for Richard Nixon.”

“It felt so good to give a speech and be applauded by a room full of people over 65,” said Stew, very moved by the experience.

Joyce Hodge began organizing weekly parties on the beach between young and old.

On the first Yippie march of the year past Convention Hall—protesting the military occupation of Saigon and Miami Beach—Jerry bumped into an aunt and uncle he had not seen in eight years, and he almost cried with joy. They looked each other over at first with fear of rejection. Then they smiled. Jerry wasn’t as awful as the papers had said. And it was good to have kind relatives.

Yippies are the revolutionary group that should break the age barrier because we did so much to build it. We found that those old people in Miami Beach were more than just “statistics” or a “category”—they were our long-lost relatives.

Jewish Yippies discover Jewish grandparents in Miami Beach.

It was a beautiful story, which turned the summer into a schmaltzy musical comedy instead of a violent tragedy.

We got stoned and went to see *Fiddler on the Roof* with the old people. Outside on the street we danced old folk dances.

Old people are like us.

They just hang out, meditate and groove in the sun all day. They are poor. Most live on



social security or fixed incomes. After working hard all their lives, they feel abandoned by the capitalist system. They have an “old people” class consciousness and like us, they are sick of work and want a free society which satisfies the human needs of people.

They live communally, and hang out in street scenes together.

They don’t like violence.

So Yippies and the very old could cross the lifestyle barrier and see a common identity. Maybe we had accidentally discovered something. Maybe in the alliance of the young and the very old, we could build a powerful political movement. People over 65 are 15% of the voting population (20,800,000) and youth 18-24 years old are 18% (25,000,000). Put them together and you get 33% of the potential voters.

Already newspapers were carrying stories of the formation of the “Grey Panthers” in Philadelphia—militant, angry, revolutionary senior citizens who named themselves after the “Black Panthers.”

We consciously began to project a new myth—youth and senior power. A Yippie-yenta pact. Old people greeted us at the end of our first march and gave us a huge papier maché key to the city. We marched arm-in-arm with senior citizens to protest an anti-Semitic country club.

We catered a “Marriage of the Generations” to symbolize the end of the generation gap.

We were the first people in a long time to treat them seriously, to listen to them. Old people in turn supported our getting a campsite from the city. A Miami Beach rabbi told Allen Ginsberg that we had turned the fear of the community around.

Capitalism oppresses both ends of the generation spectrum—the very young and the very old.

Relating to old people has helped us to come to terms with our own ageing. Like old people, we have become health- and body-conscious, aware that taking care of your body in a positive way, loving your body, is the best way to health, and old age is great if you’re in good health.

Most people are afraid to talk frankly about the question of age. They shrink from it out of fear. It is taboo, a subject of ridicule, scorn, shame. Where is the person who is proud about getting older? We are all casualties to our own youth-worshipping propaganda.

Those of us who are the veterans of the 1960’s are the pioneers on the frontiers of age.

We must create anew what it means to grow old just as we created new meanings for being young.

We must change the nature of the ageing process. We are the biological-sociological vanguard. History has placed us in the role as models whether we like it or not because we are a transitional generation, raised in the aftermath of World War II. We carry a mixture of the old and the new into a future without maps or rules.

“Hey, Abbie, aren’t you getting old?” the reporters queried in unison.

“I always was old,” he smiled. For five years now, the Yippie had passed the magic cut-off figure of thirty. One of the great moments in our famous Chicago Trial occurred when the prosecutor was crossexamining him.

Prosecutor: Now can you explain to the jury all this stuff about youth culture?

Witness: Oh Schultz, come on now, I’m three years *older* than you. Why don’t *you* explain it!

Reality jolted the courtroom. The media mirrors shattered. Abbie’s kids marched into the courtroom. Age, alas, is in your head. If you asked us for a definition, we’d say when you’re old you look back, and when you’re young you look forward. If you want to know the truth of it, we are getting old. We all spend too much time looking back these days.

Y.I.P.’s breakthrough with old people this summer in Miami Beach may be the first step in a historic change for youth culture in the definition of growing old.



6 LOUISVILLE 7 OUT

Six of the Louisville 7, including four members of the Black Panther Party, have been freed of charges of armed robbery stemming from a tourist home hold-up during the Kentucky Derby Day festivities last May. William Blakemore was found guilty and faces a minimum sentence of twenty years.

The arrests and indictments came during the Panther's extensive campaign against drug addiction. Members of the Party had charged that the Louisville police were not enforcing laws against the city's heroin pushers. Supporters of the 7 (Blakemore, Ben Simmons, Larry Baines, Gary Gaynor, George Alexander, Herb Jones and Jackie Howard) contended that the police and the prosecutor framed the 7 in an attempt to stop this anti-drug campaign and the other activities of the Panthers.

Ben Simmons explained how he and the others got involved in the fight against drugs: "When we looked around at the community, it seemed like drugs had been legalized. It was all over the place. You could walk out on the street and get alcohol or dope before you could get something to eat. Drugs destroy any community. There can't be any more harmony. Sisters were getting raped. The crime rate was up. People breaking in, snatching purses, etc. At the same time the veterans were coming back from Vietnam — junkies. . . . It looked like the whole society was pushing drugs."

Judge Rush Nicholson dismissed charges against five of the 7 on the second day of the trial when the prosecutor admitted that none of the robbery victims had identified them. Three of the five had spent 3 months in maximum security cells awaiting trial.

Ben Simmons was found not guilty by the same jury that convicted Blakemore. John J Williams, a tourist home employee, admitted under cross examination that he had been coached by police to identify Simmons. Williams also testified that police questioned other witnesses the same way.

Simmons testified that he was with his wife at the time of the robbery, a fact confirmed by several witnesses. He pointed out the "Blakemore is behind bars and the pushers are still on the streets." And the Kentucky State Chapter of the Panthers declared that "The case of the Louisville Seven will not be over until William Blakemore is released" and no longer being used as a scapegoat for "a coalition of pushers and police."

-SCEF

DR. DOPE DOWNED

Last issue, we discussed the plight of one Dr. Gerald McCabe, operator of Chicago's only government sanctioned methadone treatment-for-profit center.

We said that the clinic was so bad that even the Feds had to close it down. Old Gerald fought it out in court, and had won a temporary restraining order giving him two weeks. He also appealed the Food and Drug Administration's decision.

Well, he can still win that appeal. He isn't totally out of business yet.

But his restraining order did run out. He isn't in business right now.

Shit, who said the news is always bad?

mg

PIG FOOD I

The U.S. Department of Agriculture has named lettuce the "Food Of The Month" for August and has sent radio stations tapes in Spanish extolling the virtues of eating lettuce. The Agriculture Department claims to be "neutral" towards the United Farm Workers attempts to organize agricultural workers, but they did the same thing during the grape boycott.

PIG FOOD II

A study by Housewives Involved in Pollution disclosed that the McDonalds hamburger people have used up three billion kilowatt hours and 890 square miles of forest just to make paper cups, bags, wrappers and napkins to make 8 billion shitburgers.

PIG SUED

The James F. Jackson & Associates insurance Company is offering cops insurance to protect them from being sued for false arrest and brutality. The Company's motto is: "Protection for those who Protect others."

"VERE ARE YOUR PAPERS?"

Hey, do you remember the scene in nearly every grade-B World War II flick where the Gestapo asks a German citizen for his or her papers? (Vere are your Papers, fraulein?) You know, the implicit message was that this couldn't be a free society if everyone's got to carry around official papers.

Thus far, you didn't need official identification in the United States as a matter of written law. You might get in trouble and hassled a lot, but they've gotta think up a different charge if they wanna bust you.

Well, old Governor Ogilvie (coming up for re-election next month, right?) has got this idea where the state (of Illinois; I'm not going after the obvious pun) would issue official I.D. cards, complete with color photograph — you can bet it will be in color — for all citizens who desire one. Using the tried and true Polaroid ID-2 system too, the one the South African government finds so useful in enforcing Apartheid.

Governor Og said these cards would, among other things, cut down on welfare cheating. In order to do that, all welfare clients will have to carry those cards, right?

The next logical step would be to make all junkies enrolled in a methadone alternative addiction program carry those cards. And since there probably won't be much choice open to an incarcerated junkie but to get onto a methadone program...

Who would be next? Convicted felons? Prostitutes? Gay people?

Oh yeah. President Nixon's got a similar plan. I'm not too sure how voluntary his is, though.

Mike Gold

ROBERT WILLIAMS STILL IN CAN

Robert F Williams, former President of the Republic of New Africa and former North Carolina NAACP chapter president, will apparently be extradited from Michigan to North Carolina to stand trial of charges of Kidnapping. Williams has been in a Michigan jail since he returned to the U.S. 2½ years ago.

A Michigan judge ruled that he did not have the legal power to rule on the validity of the North Carolina indictments against Williams. The extradition had been challenged by Williams on the grounds that no crime took place, and that he was not a fugitive.

Williams is charged with the kidnapping of a white couple during a major racial confrontation in his hometown, Monroe, N.C., in 1961. Prior to this time Williams and his branch of the NAACP had been working to integrate the municipal swimming pool and library, and also to institute a program of equal employment and opportunity for black people in the area. These programs were viewed as direct threats to white control of the area, which resulted in a violent attack on members of the black community—particularly Williams and other NAACP leaders. Williams' response to this was to encourage black people to arm themselves in self-defense. He began a local chapter of the National Rifle Association, and was subsequently suspended from the NAACP.

It was into this setting in the black community, one in which a major racial confrontation was imminent, that a white couple, the Stegails, drove. They were threatened by an assembled group of angry black people, whereupon Williams offered them his home as sanctuary. Shortly after this Williams and his family left for an

his family arrived in New York, where they learned of the Kidnapping charges. They continued to Canada

where it soon became apparent that the Canadian government would extradite him. He then went to Cuba, where he remained for five years, and then to the Peoples Republic of China for three years.

Williams returned to the U.S. in 1969 in hopes that he would be dealt with fairly, which is obviously not the case. His case will be appealed to a higher court in Michigan.

"I NEED HELP!"

"I need help!" "I need help!" "I need help!"

That's what you'll be screaming — a primal scream like you've never heard — before you eat supper at the end of your first day at Gateway House.

(Who you are and why you're at Gateway in such desperate need of help, will be the subject of the next article in this series.)

This article is about your first day at Gateway:

You will arrive by nine in the morning, and you won't be high. If you are high, they'll kick your dope-fiend ass right back out in the street. You can be kicking your Jones or crashing from your last hit, but when you arrive at Gateway you won't be high, friend — you goddam well won't be high.

Okay, you're in the door. First, you will surrender any and all medications you brought with you. Don't try to stash anything because you will be searched from asshole to armpit, and so will everything you came in with.

Next, you will be told to sit on the "prospect chair." You will remain on the "prospect chair" for 8 to 10 hours. You will sit up straight, feet on the floor, and speak only when spoken to. You will not ask any questions. You will sit there and think about why you're at Gateway — about what a miserable, worthless, fucked-up jagoff you must be to end up sitting in that chair.

While you're on the chair, you may have your cigarettes — but no candy — no gum. And no medication — not even aspirin. ("Your head splitting? Your gut aches? You all strung out? — Well, that's tough shit, dope fiend!") At lunch time, you remain on the chair and eat your soup and sandwich in silence from a tray. Gotta take a leak, or a shit? You will ask permission, and then a resident will take you to the john and stand beside you until you're done: no chance for one last hit, friend — no chance.

Now it all depends on who you are, and how wasted you are, mentally and physically, but after a few hours, more or less, on that "prospect chair," you'll begin to feel like some kind of a non-person — and that's just what you're about to become: a total non-person. For you, 1984 has arrived early.

Before I go into the next, and most important, part of your first day at Gateway — the "interview," I want to say some things up front about why I'm writing these articles. It's because I believe that Gateway and similar "therapeutic communities" are an inhuman and wasteful attempt to deal with America's "drug crisis." Simply because this kind of treatment just will not work for the overwhelming mass of our addict population. I further believe that even their idea of just who and what an "addict" is needs a vital re-definition.

What I write is what I saw and heard at Gateway. Some aspects of their program may have changed superficially, but their basic attitude, their basic philosophy about rehabilitating addicts remains the same. And it is this basic approach to a very real and urgent problem that I am coming down on.

The essence of the Gateway-Synanon treatment is to verbally destroy, and psychologically shatter the addict by stripping away the last shreds of his dignity, self-respect and ego-defense, so that he can

be rebuilt again from scratch. This is accomplished by constant brain-washing, physical exhaustion, and heavy stress on the individual's fears and guilts.

You don't need a PhD to realize that this is an extremely dangerous game these former pushers and pimps and thieves and con-men are playing with the minds and lives of other human beings. But then to their way of thinking, every "addict," by definition, has renounced his/her rights as a human being.

Now it is also quite true that no effective treatment program can function without the active participation of ex-addicts. With addicts, it not only takes one to know one, it takes one to help one.

But ignorance breeds ignorance. And the very limited results (in relation to our country's staggering drug problems) of the Gateway-Synanon approach testify to the terrible need for these therapeutic communities to consider new perspectives of treatment, and to punch holes in their own ultra-rigid programs the better to let in the badly needed fresh air of new ideas and better ways.

But it just ain't gonna happen, anymore than this country will change its ideas of what's right and wrong, what's human and inhuman about the way we as a nation act toward other people of any and every shade of skin and place of birth, including those suffering millions here in the United States.

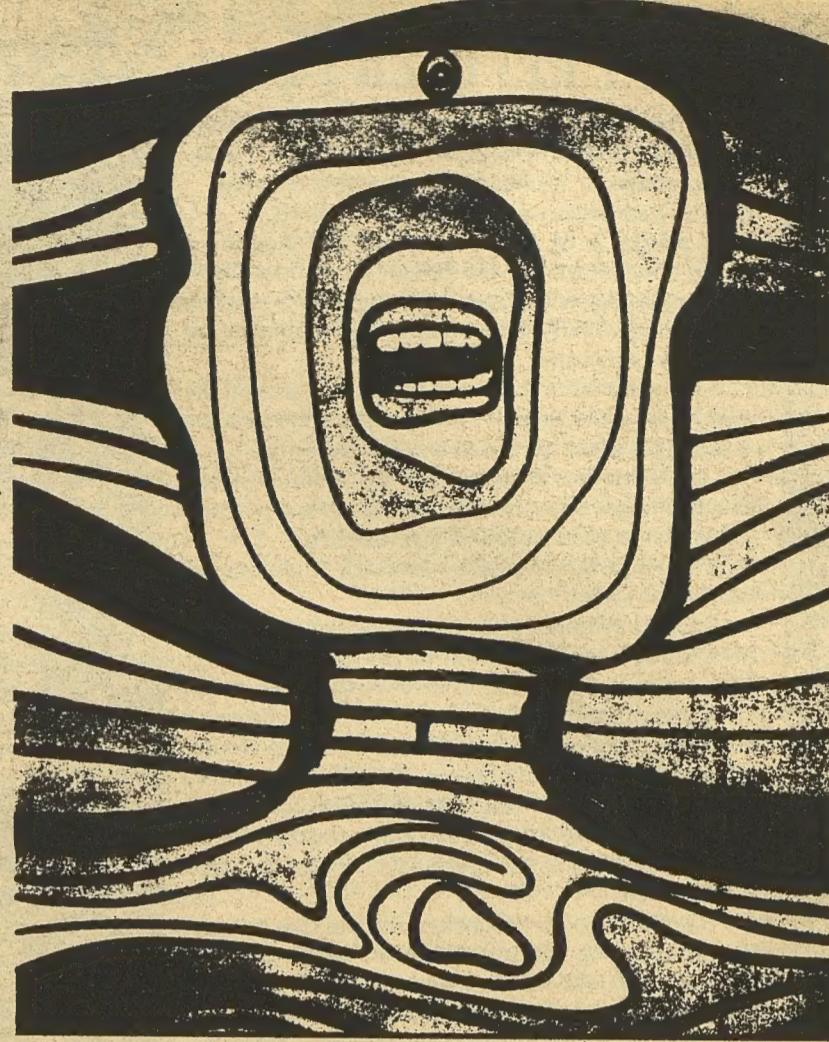
In many ways, these therapeutic communities mirror modern America. It is in their smug, single-minded, self-righteous hypocrisy that Gateway and all the other repressive, anti-human Synanons seem to be coming straight out of the unforgiving, totalitarian, Puritan heart of Nixonian Middle-America.

Now back to you and your first day at Gateway. As a result of sitting on that "prospect chair" all day, you are by now uptight from ankles to eyebrows — you're twitching, friend. Finally, you are called for your "interview." You pick up your chair and follow a resident into the main office. Any good feeling you might have at being up and walking again after that eternity sitting on the "chair," will be very short-lived because your mind is about to be totalled right out of your head — by experts.

Waiting inside the office for you are six ex-addict residents, who will conduct your "interview," in the course of which they will surgically and savagely rip open your mind — layer by layer. You may be a real hard-eyed, stand-up dude when you enter that office, but when you come out, you'll be nothing but a sobbing, near-hysterical baby. And you will be nice during the interview, friend. Not tough. Not ever. Because at the first sign of a heavy or harsh word or move, you're out the fuckin' door.

Almost friendly, almost smiling, the leader of the group will ask you the first questions: What can we do for you? ... Why did you come to Gateway? And you'll answer some crap about wanting to get off drugs and get yourself together, or how you want to stop messing up your life behind drugs, or some such bullshit riff...

And that's just the kind of answer they expect, because they know from the information they've already got on you that the one and only fuckin' reason you're in this goddam concentration camp is that you have no choice. If you weren't in Gateway, you'd be in a cell somewhere, or starving on the



streets. It's as simple as that with 95% of the prospects. So now they've caught your lyin' dope-fiend ass, and they ain't gonna let go until you've been laid, spayed, and parlayed — but good. They're gonna zap you until you feel like an unwiped asshole — inside and out.

Every lie, every cop-out, every evasion, every rationalization will be caught in mid-sentence and line-driven right back down your no-good lying dope-fiend throat, until your gut is churning, your hands are shaking, and your breath is gone. This is neurosurgery with rusty blades, and you, friend, are the patient. And the operation goes on and on and on . . . until you feel in every limb and fiber of your being like a super-stupid, stone idiot and a desperately terrified and needful little baby. Above all, you feel the need for all the help you can get. . . .

This is precisely the condition they want you in for the group leader's final rap:

"Now listen good, motherfucker!! We don't need your worthless junkie ass here at Gateway — but you need us — You need help, all the help you can get, you fuckin' little baby! And the only way you're gonna get your ass in this house is to convince us that you really need that help — but I don't think you can do it, punk... No, you're such a worthless, lying ass, I don't think you can do it. . . But we'll give you a chance to prove it — which is more than you deserve after all the goddam crap you've been laying on us for the last hour. . . Stop that fuckin' slobbering — your mommy ain't here to wipe your sissy eyes, and we couldn't care less what happens to you. . . Shit, if we kick your ass out the door — like we should, you helpless ass — I won't even remember your stupid name an hour from now. . . So you do what I say, and you do it right or you can trot your crybaby ass right back out on the street with the rest of the creeps where it belongs!

OK, stand up, motherfucker — come on, get your dead ass off that chair. . . Now roll your pants all the way up to your knees — so you'll look just like the fuckin' little baby you are — Come on, asshole, stop crying and start rolling up those pants. . . we've wasted enough time on you already. . . We've got better things to do than try to help a worthless junkie punk who won't even try to help himself. . . All right, now stand up on your chair and tell us what you need — Tell us good an loud, because if we don't believe you, you go out the fuckin' door — so, let's hear it, motherfucker: "I need help!" Come on, convince us how much you need help, you miserable ass — louder, cocksucker, louder! — Scream it, Scream it so we'll believe you, you stupid, worthless baby!! Louder: "I need help!" — louder! Scream your guts out, you no good creep! — SCREAM!!! . . . LOUDER! . . . LOUDER! . . . LOUDER! . . . LOUDER!! . . .

And blind with tears, shaking with fear, you will keep on screaming until they do believe you. . .

Then the help you down, shake you hand, and welcome you into the Gateway "family" . . .

So ends your first day of rehabilitation at Gateway House.

Did OUI sell out to the Establishment?

Frankly, we don't know. All we know is 800,000 copies of the premiere issue disappeared from the newsstands within 36 hours after publication. So either OUI is a very heavy magazine, or we've got a very heavy Establishment. Find out for yourself in the November issue, on sale now.

OUI for the man of the world

There are a number of reasons why the Seed doesn't take advertising from Playboy.

First, of course, is that we as a collective support the struggles, philosophy and attitudes of the women's liberation movement. Playboy, and the magazines who have copied its format, has built its empire on the subjugation of women. In the Playboy world, women aren't even sex objects — they are a sort of combination plastic lap-dog and side show.

Secondly, and perhaps more relavently to the (temporarily) all-male triumvirate that occupies the Seed, the Playboy Philosophy — upon which Ruch Street, New Town, liberal reforms and the mass media is based — promotes a destructive, anti-human unreal environment in which everyone runs around being "hip" doing the "right things" and running in the "in crowd." For every "in crowd" there must be a rather sizable portion of humanity that is excluded.

Playboy, then, promotes cultural racism.

The Playboy empire is not only into publishing — and I'll digress by stating Playboy is one of three or four magazines established in the past two decades that has really made it in terms of multi-million circulation and multi-million dollars worth of advertising; they now own a paperback and hard-cover publishing house as well — but they are also into records, movies, movie theaters, night clubs and charity. Hefner is a sort of temporarily junior leauge I.T.T.

And all that brings us back to advertising.

We received an ad (hopefully run - free of charge - in illustration of this article somewhere on this page [over there, you paranoid] — pushing Playboy's little brother, Oui..

The headline, you'll note, asks "Did Oui sell out?"

I'm not sure where one can sell out from , working for Playboy. If Oui reprinted as an entire issue the past twelve months of Rising Up Angry, Oui would be selling out, on their own terms.

However, one could ask if the individuals who make up Oui sold out.

Editor Jon Carroll is young, hairy and hip. He was the editor of Rags, a publication which discussed home-made clothing, cooking and survival from a sort of Mother Earth News type approach. In fact, Rags was one magazine which many women I know felt addressed itself to reality and was in many ways influential. Did Jon Carroll sell out?

Dave Marsh is a member of the editorial collective of Creem magazine; in fact, it has been generally considered around the rock biz that Dave is about the primary energy force behind the publication.

Creem is an important portion of the Detroit-Ann Arbor rock and roll based political community. Its a very gut-level and "relevant" publication. Both Creem and Dave have worked rather closely with John Sinclair and the Rainbow People's Party.

Dave is a contributor to Oui. Did he sell out?

R. Meltzer, John Morthland, Greg Shaw and Ed Ward are all rock writers; they are very good rock writers. They have all written for the rock papers and have each shown some degree of women's liberation awareness. Did they sell out?

Jack Häfferkamp is the Chicago Daily News' rock critic. He also writes for the Daily Planet/Express; all three papers are rather short on women's

liberation consciousness.

Jack, however, is a pretty good guy. He doesn't outwardly write the type of tripe generally found in the straight press.

Jack also writes for Oui. Did he sell out?

I'm not sure. Personally speaking, I rank Hefner the Enemy and couldn't work for him, near him or touch money that is his.

And I say this as a staff member of a drug abuse prevention program that is funded with state and federal money. It isn't funded with Playboy loot, and it has had several opportunities to obtain some. If it dis, I — and several other staff members — would quit.

I'm not saying that Hefner is more of the Enemy than the various branches of the government; like, Hef ain't doing all that much to destroy the people and land in Vietnam.

But Hef was and still is the vanguard of a cultural movement which has done more harm to the minds of the people of the United States than anything that has ever hit the mass media. Governments can be overthrown in a flash, compared to the time it takes to overthrow cultural attitudes and awarenesses.

Did Oui sell out? Even if it were the same magazine published privately, it has more than its share of female tits and ass dripping out of each page ready to overwhelm the fantasies of an anal retentive America that is more willing to jerk off to a favorite rape fantasy than learn how to deal with one's own emotions.

Oui is the firstborn child of the Playboy Philosophy. They may publish a few pics of nude men, but they are clearly only doing so because it is currently "hip." If Oui's idea of not selling out is reducing men as well as women to the role of mere sex objects, they are certainly the Enemy in a cultural revolution. Their concept of equal oppression makes about as much sense as drafting women as well as men and having separate but equally furnished washrooms for blacks and whites.

And that brings us to the subject of Gallery

GUESS

magazine.

Gallery ain't the first blatant imitation of Playboy, but it is the first with the gall, stupidity and lack of creativity to imitate Playboy down to the last detail.

Gallery's logo is set in the same typeface as Playboy. Their introductory page looks exactly like Playboy's, their table of contents is laid out to look like Playboy's, their interview follows the same format, their cartoonists cop the same drawing styles, and their catch-slogan is "Entertainment" — short for Playboy's "Entertainment for Men."

Gallery looks more like Playboy than the Punch magazine's special satirical edition. If you don't look twice — and look hard at that — you'll think Gallery is Playboy.

F. Lee Bailey publishes this atrocity. I have some respect for Bailey — I think he has done much in the way of hippling people to the realities of the "justice only for the rich" courts.

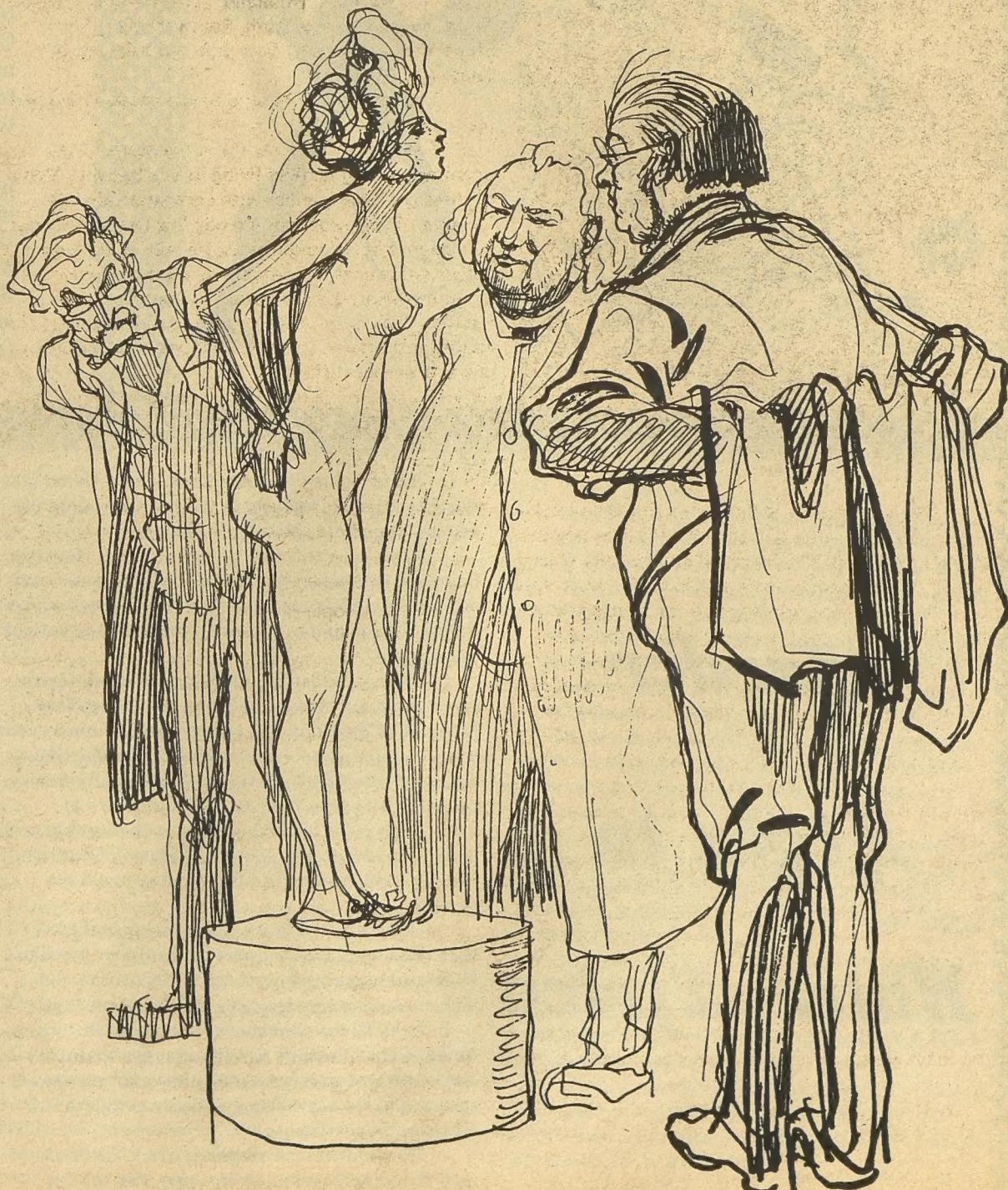
Gallery has even taken to opening little nightclubs, on the order of Playboy. They feature rock music, are a little more rustic and perhaps a little more hip. Like, they are considering letting Rising Up Angry hold a benefit there 'cause they need the publicity. They offered the Seed a benifit for the same reasons. (I'm sure Angry didn't understand the connection between the club and the magazine until after the magazine was published. We didn't.)

Their blatant imitation of Playboy makes them worse than Playboy. What Gallery is saying, in effect, is "Yeah, we understand what makes Playboy work, and we dig it. We want a piece of the action."

Gallery is in it only for the money. They have no philosophy to push, no intelligence to communicate. They are as rewarding and entertaining as a xerox copy.

I hope Hugh Hefner sues the shit out of F. Lee Bailey. And I hope the lawsuit drags out for a decade, costing both publications far more than it is worth.

Mike Gold



Hard Right in Phillipines

In what many observers feel was a prelude to a planned move to cancel the 1973 Phillipine elections President Ferdinand Marcos declared martial law on September 23, rounding up and jailing many opposition party members.

According to Marcos, the incident which sparked the measures was an alleged attempt on the life of Defense Secretary Juan Ponce Enrile. The attempted assassination supposedly took place while Enrile was driving from his office to his home in a plush suburban section of Manila. Marcos charges that the attempted assassination was carried out by the Communist Party and its revolutionary New People's Army. Opponents of the President hold that the event was staged by him so that martial law could be declared and point to the fact that Enrile was not in his car at the time of the 'assassination' attempt but rather was riding in a following car.

The charge that it was a set-up by Marcos is not as outrageous as it seems. In August 1971, an opposition Liberal Party rally in Manila's Plaza Miranda was shattered by hand grenades which wounded all of the party's eight senatorial candidates and killed nine bystanders.

At the time, Marcos termed the bombing "the work of communist revolutionaries," suspended due process, and sent his police to round up an extensive list of 'subversives.' Seventy members of the Movement for a Democratic Phillipines, a federation of nationalist opposition organizations, were charged

with membership in the illegal Communist Party and the 12 of them now in custody are awaiting trial and a possible death penalty.

Marcos attempted to link his major political rival, Liberal Party Senator Benigno Aquino to the bombing. Charges against Aquino (who was among those 'detained' last week) appeared just six days before the November 1971 elections. Yet such a charge seemed highly unlikely — since it would seem strange for him to bomb his own party's rally. And the Liberal's swept six of the eight seats in the elections.

Now, the government has closed all universities and schools, made any strikes or demonstrations illegal, closed all newspapers and television stations, except the newspapers and station owned by Marcos, and imposed travel restrictions on all Phillipinos as well as establishing a midnight to 4am curfew. No overseas calls or cables can be transmitted without government consent.

In a nationally televised speech on the night of the 23rd, Marcos said that the action was necessary "to save the republic and to reform the society." That the society is in need of reform is not disputed, but many Phillipinos would argue that it is from the widely unpopular Marcos that the nation must be saved.

With one tenth of the nation's work force unemployed and half of it underemployed there is a large scale popular resentment to Marcos and big businessmen. It is estimated that almost 80% of those who work the land own no land themselves and work

Labor History:

So the front page of the Daily News tells us that Teamster Union officials have been caught with their hands in the till again. This time it is ten million dollars from the pension fund channeled into Las Vegas gambling spas with mob connections. We have come to expect this sort of thing just as we have come to expect to see AFL-CIO President George Meany denouncing George McGovern as a tool of the communists. For many of us this is what the labor movement has come to mean and our response to it has ranged from apathy to outright hostility to the "Czars" of labor.

But corrupt union officialdom has never really been synonymous with the labor movement. The labor movement is now and always has been the creature of the working class on the job level. Their struggle, and it has been a long and hard one, has been the struggle of the labor movement. The people, not the leaders, are the labor movement and almost always more militant and decent than any officialdom.

Even within the much vilified Teamsters Union



Harder Right in White Africa

White regimes in Southern Africa suffered one significant defeat recently in the raging propaganda war about guerilla activities in Mozambique.

Within days of each other both Jack Howman, Southern Rhodesian Minister of Defense, and South African Prime Minister John Vorster, pledged support during August to any country requesting aid to fight "terrorism."

Their statements underlined concern in both countries about the progress of a war in the Tete Province of Mozambique, where guerrillas have opened up a major new front aimed at preventing construction of the giant Cabora Bassa dam — a hydroelectric scheme heavily financed by South Africa.

Their stand also raises the possibility that a military force drawn from South Africa and Southern Rhodesia will be sent to Mozambique to aid the Portuguese.

Until now the Portuguese have insisted they have the situation well under control, that guerilla attacks pose no threat to construction of the dam — that they are in fact winning the war on all fronts.

In 1970 the commander-in-chief of Portuguese forces, Gen. Kaulza de Arriaga, claimed that the major war was won following a series of operations against guerilla bases in the northern provinces of Niassa and Cabo Delgado.

He said the main emphasis would be on psychological warfare to end the struggle, and that no guerillas were within 100 miles of Cabora Bassa.

In March, 1971 the general made further claims that guerrillas were still having the worst of it and posed no threat; the nearest they had come to Cabora Bassa was 40 miles, and then only in small bands of a dozen men. There had been about 15 known attempts to infiltrate the area and in each case most of the guerrillas had been killed.

But within weeks of that pronouncement came a statement that all of the Tete district was to be put under army rule, with a military governor taking over the civil administration.

By July all travel to the dam site was by convoy only, and many roads in the area had been landmined. Officials working on African resettlement refused to venture into the bush without armed escort.

By December, 1971 an article in the authoritative Sunday Times (London) described people working on the dam "under the constant threat of terrorism, guarded day and night by troops and battle-dressed police armed with machine guns."

And now both South Africa and Rhodesia have admitted they are worried about the way the war in Tete has been progressing.

Southern Rhodesia is worried because guerrillas have achieved workable success in Mozambique, blowing up trains, attacking convoys, and disrupting the shipment of supplies to the Cabora Bassa dam site. This increased activity has coincided with new incursions across Southern Rhodesia's vulnerable border

for very low wages — less than \$500 a year. Before this volcano had a chance to explode, Marcos made his move for power.

Marcos, who is in his second term as President, will have to step down from power when the 1973 elections are held because the Phillipine Constitution limits the President to two terms. Although he charged that the Maoist Communist Party was creating a "state of rebellion" almost all of those arrested were not Communist Party members but rather members of the opposition Liberal Party. One of the first arrested was Liberal Party Senator Benigno Aquino, generally considered to be the prime candidate in the 1973 presidential elections.

The assassination attempt seems highly unlikely since the Maoist New People's Army (NPA) has said its intent is to remain a rural revolutionary organization whose main function now is to "encircle the cities from the countryside" and build support among peasants. The group claims over 2,000 full time guerrillas and 20,000 additional "local guerrilla fighters" in over 800 villages.

Because of wide-spread leafletting campaigns by the NPA in the past, most Phillipinos know that urban terrorism is not part of their program and therefore view recent bombings in Manila as acts staged by Marcos to create the climate to declare martial law and prepare the country for suspension of the 1973 elections.

Marcos' actions during his first weeks as virtual

dictator point to a couple of reasons for his takeover. They show he has thought about relatively long term considerations (indicating he plans to be around past the December 1973 election date), had neither relate directly to the NPA.

There are more than 800 U.S. companies with holdings in the Phillipines with assets valued at close to \$3 billion. Two recent Phillipine Supreme Court decisions threw grave doubt on the future of these investments.

On August 17 the Court declared null and void all U.S. citizen's and companies claims to land in the Phillipines aquited after 1946; the year of the Phillipine independence from the U.S. The court also ruled that all rights of U.S. citizens contained in the Amendment to the Phillipine Constitution which grants them the same rights as the Phillipinos in the natural-resource based industries and public utilities would end in 1974.

Nationalist members of Congress were quick to hail the measures as a "victory for the Phillipine People," and called for the confiscation of all properties falling under the verdict. Marcos, backed by large Manila business interests, suggested that a "softer" interpretation be applied.

In the second important decision, the court held that no "aliens" can be employed in businesses operating public utilities, exploiting natural resources, or dealing in rice or corn or the retail trades. This would include some of the most influential and power-

ful U.S. executives in the Phillipines. The most significant area of U.S. investment there is oil, with Mobil, Esso, Caltex, Gulf and Getty having combined holdings in excess of \$400 million.

On the day that Marcos signed the martial law order, U.S. Ambassador Henry Byroade spent several hours with the Phillipine President. Subsequently Marcos announced that he was striking down the heart of the two Supreme Court verdicts. In addition, Marcos ruled that foreign companies need only get a government service contract to undertake oil exploration rather than the formal leases previously required.

U.S. State Department sources in Washington expressed "surprise" over the declaration of martial law and refused to comment further on the issue.

Marcos had proposed running his wife for President, but she is as hated as he is and would have probably been soundly defeated. Also, he tried to ram a measure through Congress that would have made him Prime Minister and abolished the presidency, but it was not expected to get the 60% of the vote it needed in a popular referendum. With these attempts to insure the continuation of his power looking bleak, and with the assurance of domestic and foreign big business on his side, Marcos has opted to take over, while the man who would most likely have opposed him in the next election sits in jail charged with treason.

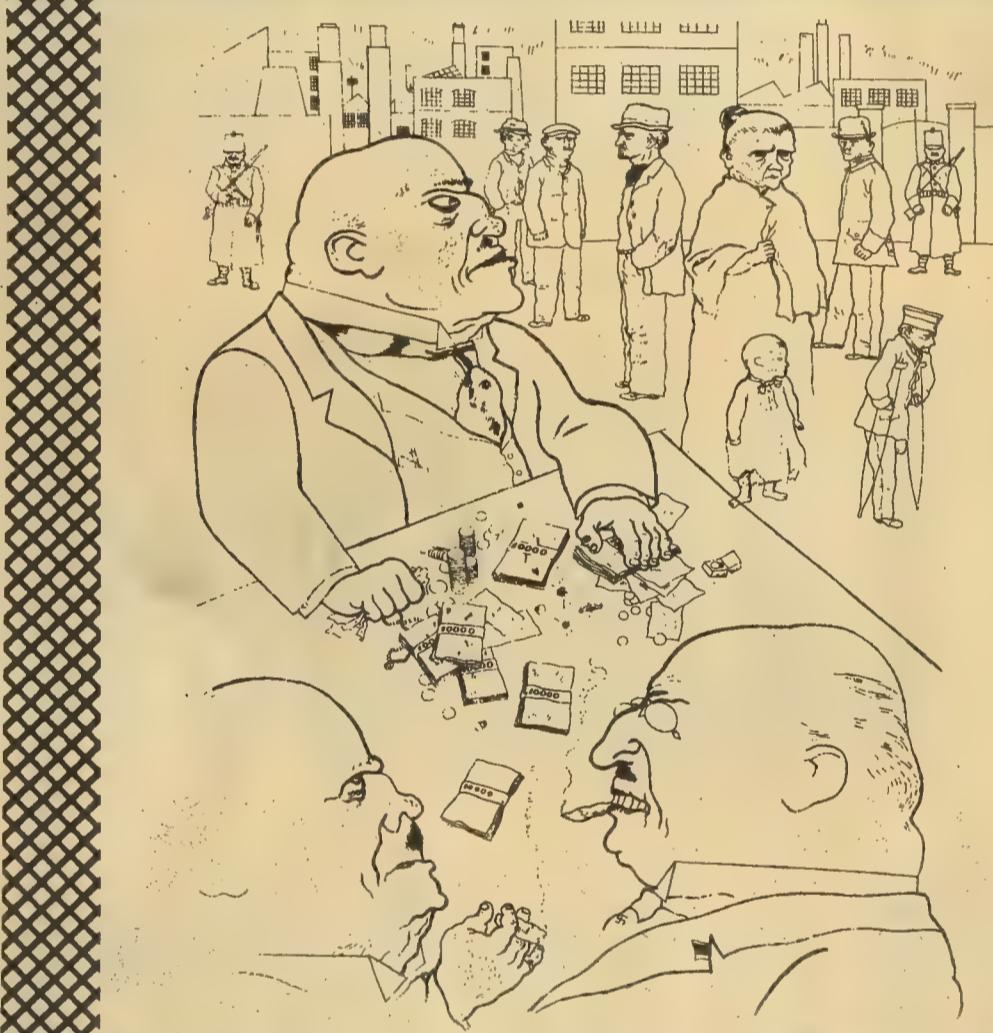
LNS

A Beginning

there is much rank-and-file militancy and strong movements to recapture the union for its members. Both inside and out of formal union structure, shop-floor activities are on the rise as the long fight for working class emancipation continues.

That is what this space is going to be about in upcoming issues. It is going to be about the working people of this country and how they have responded over the years to the conditions of wage slavery. It is history, but don't let that scare you off. It isn't the meaningless parade of names and dates we have come to expect of history in our schools. It is a good story that you probably have never heard before because the school systems are usually run by bosses who don't think such knowledge would be good for you. But it is, it is very good, because this is the story of where we came from and how we got to where we are now. It is the story of the people.

—Wobbly Murf



with Mozambique.

Attacks and mines on the highly vulnerable road link between Southern Rhodesia and Malawi have forced the institution on convoys for traffic along this important commercial route.

Another sign of increasing guerilla power in this area are reports that many are using Malawi as a refuge, with President Banda seemingly powerless to clamp down on their activities.

All in all, recent statements mark a distinct reversal of previous ones, providing solid evidence that the war is not going as well as the white regimes were claiming only a short time ago.

That they have now been forced to make this swift about face is a significant defeat in the propaganda war that has raged since the commencement of the liberation struggle in Mozambique in 1964.

The propaganda war is vital in several aspects for both sides. Guerilla groups need well-publicized success to maintain and expand their chains of support around the world and to keep funds, medical supplies, and arms flowing. They need to provide evidence that they are a real threat to the Portuguese, and are in the process of creating a viable alternative society and political administration.

Their success gives muscle to active liberation support groups around the world in various anti-imperialist, anticolonialist activities. In turn these campaigns provide visible proof to blacks in Southern Africa that their plight is in the consciousness of the outside

world.

For the white regimes, propaganda is highly important, highly organized, and complicated in its aims and objectives.

The "White South" is commonly regarded as a political bloc. The three White regimes — South Africa, Southern Rhodesia, and Portugal — have a common objective of maintaining the status quo, and preserving ruling white elites.

In the West their propaganda has several major purposes. It must reassure the international financial world of their ability to maintain stability, law and order, and the suppression of African liberation movements.

It must also serve to discredit the guerillas and, at the same time, establish credibility for the white regimes.

In the home countries there are differences in style. The Portuguese with their theoretically multi-racial policies — to which they show little sign of adhering to except in cities — are sometimes mildly embarrassed by close association with openly racist regimes.

And so Portuguese publicity at home and abroad makes strong play on their efforts at protecting and furthering the status of the black population.

South Africa and Rhodesia need other emphases. Whites need to be constantly reminded of the black threat on their borders, that the war in Mozambique would become their war on their borders if the Port-

uguese were defeated.

But there is a nice balance — to which these two governments have held successfully up to now — between frightening people into line with threats of a black insurrection and scaring them so much they will demand changes to forestall the dread event.

Nor must blacks within these countries be allowed to know that neighboring Africans are winning a war against a white power. They might get ideas.

The balance is delicate.

The announcement that South Africa and Southern Rhodesia are prepared to cooperate with Portugal more than they already are marks a major shift in this balance.

South Africa — by far the mightiest power in sub-Saharan Africa — has already helped Southern Rhodesia in antiguerrilla activities in the Zambezi valley, and there are reports of South African aircraft and "advisers" in Mozambique.

For all three, Cabora Bassa is an effort aimed at consolidating white rule in Southern Africa; creating an economic bloc there; and committing the West to the project's success through involvement of Western capital and industry.

They cannot allow this project to be threatened — so it appears mutual interest in the security and success of Cabora Bassa will lead inevitably to mutual involvement in its protection.

—Dick Usher
—American Report.

HOTLINES

ALTERNATIVES HOTLINE — for Rogers Park, Edgewater \$ Northtown, 973-5404. Thurs 6-midnite, Fri & Sat 4-4pm, Sun 6-midnite.

THE ARK — drug and pregnancy aid, health clinic and problem referrals, Albany Park, 463-4545.

CHANGES — 956-0700, is a crisis phone line for Hyde Park & S. side trying to be a therapeutic community. Open 6-12 pm daily.

CRISIS INTERVENTION SERVICE — Birth control & abortion information and referral; drug identification and chemical analysis; draft and legal aid referrals; help for overdoses and burners; someone to rap with, 886-9500, 3pm-3am. 2106 Sheridan Rd, Evanston.

EMERALD CITY DRUG ABUSE — serves the Uptown area, 4403 Sheridan, dial 8-STORMY. Hours MWTF 7-10pm, Sat 1-5pm.

FREEDOM CRISISLINE — Gates House Inc., 713 11th St, Wilmette. Drug I.D. & info, help for bummers and O.D.'s, suicide prevention, problem pregnancies, medical or just someone to rap to. Sun - Thurs 6pm midnite, Fri & Sat 3pm-3am. 251-0660

GAY HOTLINE — 752-8084. Troubled and confused because you are gay? Have nowhere to turn and no one to talk to? You are not alone. Call for help or to rap. We can help.

GENESIS DRUG RESCUE — 598-2396. 24 hrs on weekends, 6pm - 6am weekdays.

HORIZON PROVISO HOTLINE — 345-3920. Friday - Sunday 5pm - 3am.

HOTLINE — 848-2555. Phone counseling service available for the Oak Park-River Forest area. Thursday Thurs - Sun 6pm - 6am

INNER TUBE — 777-0545. Mon-Thurs 8pm to midnite, Fri to Sun 4 to midnite.

INSIGHT — 729-2777, hotline for Glenview & Northbrook areas, drug-health-general raps. Sun thru Thurs 8pm-1am, Fri 8pm to Sun 7am.

KOOLAIDE — 664-0505, 30 W. Chicago, 1pm to 2am Mon thru Thurs, 24 hours weekends.

LIFELINE — Rogers Park, 743-5800. Sun - Thurs 6-9pm, Fri & Sat 5pm to 2am

LOOKING GLASS — 24 hours. Primarily for runways. 334-2601. 1988 W Wilson.

MAINE TOWNSHIP HOTLINE — 825-0860. 2pm to midnite, community switchboard.

MEMPHIS HEADREST — 499-2900, for southwest Chicago area. Friday & Sat 6pm - 3am, Sunday 3pm - 10pm

METROHELP — 24 hours a day. 929-5854

ME TROHELP WEST — 788-4116. Crisis phone for the western suburbs. Referral service, someone to rap with. Sunday thru Thurs 7pm-11pm, Fri and Sat 8pm - 12 pm.

NORTH SHORE HELP LINE — 945-8822, for referrals & emergency crisis intervention 8pm to 1am Mon thru Thurs, 4pm straight to 7am Sunday.

OAMI HOUSE — 641-HELP. Hotline for Wheeling, ng. Weekdays 4 - 12, weekends 24 hrs.

OPEN EAR — Bi-lingual crisis phone line — espanoli, serving the Little Village community. 622-5565, Thurs 6pm - 1am, Fri & Sat 6pm - 3am, Sunday 6pm - 1am.

PERSON TO PERSON — Emergency crisis phone. 24 hrs a day, runaways, bad trips, someone to rap to, Niles, Skokie area. 675-8263. 8128 N. Lowell.

PROCESS HOTLINE — 24 hrs a day, 7 days a week, referrals & counseling, help with food, crashing, survival goods, medical, legal and welfare aid. Calls welcome from people who need help of any sort.

PUMPHOUSE — 259-7184. Serves NW suburbs. Phone counseling & referral service, open noon to 1am weekdays, 24 hours weekends.

RAP LINE — 852-0111. Downers Grove.

RUSH RESCUE — southeast suburbs, legal aid, abortion referral, dra

RUSH RESCUE — southeast suburbs, legal aid, abortion counseling, draft counseling and other. 7pm to midnite. Mon - Thurs, 7 pm to 2am Fri to Sunday. 586-2280.

SOUTH SUBURBAN YOUTH HOTLINE — 754-9030. People to talk to or just listen.

TURNING POINT — Arlington Heights Crisis Intervention Center open 4 - midnite Sun to Thurs, 4pm to 4am Fri & Sat. 394-0404.

YATS — Youth Aid Telephone Service — 775-2211, evenings.

YOUTH HELP CENTER — 555 W Belden 24 hours a day crisis telephone and runaways. 929-3553.

YOUTH HOTLINE — Kantakae. 5pm to midnight, 933-9109, 933-3384.

YOUTH HOTLINES OF ILLINOIS — 24 hour phone crisis center, 1128 S. 1st St, Springfield (217)-525-0670.

YOUTH NETWORK COUNCIL — coalition of crisis centers in Chicago area. Purpose is to share resources and work out common problems. Seeking to communicate with other youth centers. Mark Thommes, 555 W Belden, 929-3553.

CHICAGO VOLUNTEER LEGAL SERVICES — 116 S Michigan Ave, Chicago, 332-0126. No fee, but limited topers making less than \$80 per week. 15 neighborhood clinics are operated, call either the Seed or 332-0126 for when and where.

UPTOWN LAW COLLECTIVE — is geared to criminal, military and divorce matters, but handle virtually all cases — within reason, of course. 5151 N Clark, 728-8400.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION handles cases where points of constitutionality are involved. They usually won't take drug busts or ordinary riot cases. The office is at 6 S. Clark St. 236-5564.

PEOPLES LAW OFFICE is a collective of lawyers and law students and friends who take criminal and some civil cases for whatever you can afford to pay. 2156 N. Halsted, 929-1880. The collective will also come to speak to your group or coffeehouse.

SPURGEON "JAKE" WINTERS FREE PEOPLES MEDICAL CLINIC is operated by the Black Panther Party and provides free health care for the community. They are at 3850 W. 18th St. 522-3220. Donations of monies and medical supplies are always welcome.

UPTOWN HEALTH SERVICE is at 4403 N Sheridan for the people of Uptown. Hours are from 10 to noon for children only.

SOCIAL HYGIENE CLINIC 222 E. Willow, Wheaton Ill. 685-6565 or 689-7900 Mondays and Thursdays, 3-7 p.m.

THE ARK — Free health clinic in Albany Park. Call 463-4545 for hours and address.

FREE CITY DIRECTORY

MEDIA

GAY GROUPS

CHICAGO GAY ALLIANCE provides an alternative social structure for the homosexual, aids young homosexuals in "coming out," provides speakers to present the homosexual viewpoint in rap sessions with the straight community and is dedicated to ending the legal and psychological repression of homosexuals everywhere.

Meetings are at the Gay Community Center, 171 W. Elm. 664-4708 or 944-8393.

FIERY FLAMES is a working collective of Gay men struggling to free ourselves and all our folk from the oppression that people have put on us and that we lay on ourselves. Our energy has been channeled into their culture into hiding. We have to rechannel it into Liberation, and Liberating Love of Community. As Gay Revolutionaries we seek to serve and educate our folk. To be free, we must come together! Fiery Flames, c/o Richard Chinn, 628 Buckingham no. 201, Chicago 60657. 348-9020.

U. OF C. GAY LIBERATION has office on campus, open daily 7pm, to midnight in Ida Noves Hall, 1212 E. 59th St, room 301. 753-3274, Gay coffeehouse every Friday 7:30-midnight at the Blue Gargoyle, 5655 S. University Ave.

NORTHWESTERN GAY LIBERATION is now open to all men and women in northern Chicago and far north suburbs. 472-0566.

GAY MEN'S CONSCIOUSNESS RAISING GROUPS are small rap groups in which Gay men share personal experiences and support each other infinding new ways of relating. Interested call 528-1403.

GAY WOMEN'S CAUCUS, a group of Lesbians meeting regularly at the Lincoln Park Presbyterian Church, 600 W. Fullerton. Involved in rappin, changing the stereotype of Lesbians, helping sisters in "coming out" of their closets, etc. Have a speakers bureau and publish news-paper—Lavender Woman. 929-6974

RADICAL LESBIANS have meetings at 2pm. Saturdays at the Gay community center, 171 W. Elm. New members welcome. 664-4708.

FREE PHONE CALLS courtesy of the committee to re-elect the president: when calling someone who's cool long distance from a pay phone, say, 'credit card number 333-0920-032-X.' If the operator asks, it's from D.C., and the area is 202.

BOOKSTORES

THE SOLIDARITY BOOKSTORE has a variety of literature concerning anarchism, anarcho-syndicalism and libertarian theories and philosophies. Located in the IWW Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln 549-5045, open Saturdays.

CHINA BOOKS — 900 West Armitage, retail and wholesale supplier of books and magazines from the People's Republic of China and the Democratic Republic of Viet Nam, and records posters, Books and periodicals available in English and Spanish. Monday & Thursday 9am to 9pm, Tues, Wed, Fri & Sat 9am to 6pm. 849-3236.

GUIDL BOOKSTORE — 155 W Webster stocks a large variety of radical books, papers and publications, publishes Second City newspaper. 549-8760.

THE JACKSON BOOKSTORE 1563 W. Devon is a community bookstore named in commemoration of Jonathan and George Jackson. Run co-operatively, the purpose of the store is to promote radical social change. It is a place where people can come for coffee, conversation, reading, meetings, and a place to relax. Free films shown every once in a while. All are invited. Mon-Sat 10am-10pm. 761-5045.

NEW FEMINIST BOOKSTORE at 1525 E. 53rd St, Rm 503 sends out catalogues of books, buttons, stickers and pamphlets.

NEW WORLD RESOURCE CENTER 2546 N. Halsted, 348-3370. Literature and programs on

WOMENS GROUPS

CHICAGO WOMEN'S LIBERATION UNION 852 W. Belmont, rm 2. 348-2011. Citywide organization of women, publish a newspaper—WomanKind—hold meetings, have classes, plan actions.

THE WOMEN'S CENTER—The women's arts and crafts collective, Collected Works, and the Pride and Prejudice women's bookstore have opened at the Women's Center together at the same address, 3322 N. Halsted. The Women's Center provides free pregnancy testing, rap group organizing, an open house for gay women, and a variety of other woman-centered activities. Any woman who would like more information or would like to know what's going on with women in the city can call 477-4373 or come by the Center at 3322 N. Halsted.

THE SOUTHSIDE WOMEN'S LIBERATION UNION now has an office in rm 34 on 3rd floor of the Blue Gargoyle, 5655 S. University, 947-8928. Call for information on rap groups, literature, childcare, abortion or resale, legal aid, a place to crash, upcoming projects, political ed., chapter meetings, a clothing exchange, or anything else you have in mind. We need help staffing the office and for other work. 11:30 A.M.-10P.M. Mon-Fri.

NORTHSIDE WOMEN'S LIBERATION—The Sister Center is open Monday - evening 7:30 p.m. to welcome and rap with women, other activities too. 2622-2720 or 338-6073.

SIREN—world-wide conspiracy of revolutionary women. Siren publishes a libertarian newsletter of anarcho-feminism. Subs are \$2/year. Siren Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood Ave., Chicago 60614.

LEGAL AID

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THE ARK — Free health clinic in Albany Park. Call 463-4545 for hours and address.

NORTHWESTERN LEGAL CLINIC— 360 E Superior, 649-8576, provides legal aid and counseling.

CHICAGO WORKERS DEFENSE—If you've got a problem, call 463-4545 for hours and address.

HEALTH CENTERS

MEDIA

ABORTION COUNSELING:

JANE — 643-3844

CHOICE — 775-2685

ZERO POP. GROWTH — 491-4627

MEDI-AID — 334-4849

PREGNANCY TESTING CALL: 477-4373

775-2686

334-4849

348-3370

348-3370, Literature and programs on

DRAFT & MILITARY

HEALTH CENTERS

ALL INFORMATION

IS FOR INFORMATION

ONLY

DO NOT CALL

FOR MEDICAL

ADVICE

DO NOT CALL

FOR MEDICAL

ADVICE

DO NOT CALL

FOR MEDICAL

ADVICE

St. Rm 503 sends out catalogues of books, buttons, stickers and pamphlets.
NEW WORLD RESOURCE CENTER 2546 N. Halsted, 348-3370. Literature and programs on Third World struggles; see also Calendar.

PRINTING

WEB OFFSET newspaper printing—call Fred at 525-0288 (OK to leave a message if he's out) for best price and top quality, no hassles.

MUHAMMAD SPEAKS PRESS—2548 S. Federal St., Chicago 60616, 225-2322. can do newspapers, circulars, brochures, handbills, letterheads and envelopes, business cards and typesetting services. Complete facilities on premises. Same day printing.

RED STAR PRESS prints for the community pretty cheap and pretty good. They can do colors up to 17x22 inches and they just got some new equipment so maybe they can do more. 642-9284.

SALT OF THE EARTH—Jackson Organization Community Printshop—"To Serve the People." call 761-5045.

COMMUNITY ORGANIZATIONS

DRAFT COUNSELING COOPERATIVE will refer you to a counseling center in your area. Call 434-6447 Mon, Wed, Fri, 1 p.m. to 4:30 Tues, Thurs 6p.m. to 9p.m.

AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE Draft Counseling 427-2533. Resistance—if you're thinking of refusing or have induction orders, call us. We're a group of referees. Ask for Dave, Steve, Jerry or Bill.

CHICAGO AREA DRAFT RESISTERS, P.O. Box 9089, Chicago 60690. Available for speaking and have literature. Will continue to put out information on draft.

MIDWEST COMMITTEE FOR DRAFT COUNSELLING 427-3350.

CHICAGO AREA MILITARY PROJECT (CAMP)—G.I. Rights, Resistance, Counselling, Legal Aid, 929-5860, 2801 Sheffield (at Division "L"), Mon to Sat., 1-5pm, Mon & Wed, 7-9pm, GREAT LAKES MOVEMENT FOR A DEMOCRATIC MILITARY (MDM) is trying to get a little democracy into the armed forces by organizing active duty GI's and reservists. 689-1869.

RISING UP ANGRY is a city-wide revolutionary organization of sisters and brothers both black and white, throughout Chicago. They publish a newspaper, hold open raps, cool out fights, do legal defense, help sisters with health care, birth control information, legal aid and bail, counsel on military and draft problems, have revolutionary films available,

with Fritzi Engestein Free Health Clinic, will come to your neighborhood or school to rap with you, 472-1791, 2744 N. Lincoln.

UNITED FRONT OF CAIRO is engaged in maintaining and sustaining the black community of Cairo, Ill., during their three year non-violent economic boycott of white merchants in Cairo. They have faced and still face unbearable harassments and hardships due to their determination to free themselves of the shackles that bind them daily. They need food, clothing and especially money to sustain their struggle. In Chicago contact Edna Williams, 749 E. 71st St; 783-1169 or HU3-2140.

THE CHICAGO URBAN LEAGUE works with individuals and groups in the area of legal aid, employment, education, housing, community organization and health and social services. North Side 1336 N. Sedgewick 944-6262, 285-5800 West Side 2400 W. Madison 666-7351.

VIETNAM VETERANS AGAINST THE WAR, have their local and national headquarters at 827 W. Newport, 936-2129. They are just what their name implies. Call them for speakers and films. CHICAGO WELFARE RIGHTS ORGANIZATION is the local branch of the National Organization. It is made up of and serves those on welfare and/or with little income. It is both an information and action group, 4730 S. Dorchester, 538-7080.

YWCA LEARNING CENTER 4409 N. Sheridan is teaching English to Spanish-speaking adults and tutoring for GEDs. Mon-Thurs, 7pm-8pm. 561-6737 talk to Liz or Sue Anne for more info.

DRAFT & MILITARY

CHICAGO WORKERS DEFENSE—if you've been unjustly fired, gyped out of your pay or messed over by a crooked labor union, maybe we can help. 5903 W. Fulton, Sundays 2:45 p.m. only. 626-6234. See Habla Espanol.

NATIONAL LAWYERS GUILD—21 E Van Buren is an organization of radical lawyers, law students and legal workers. Projects include men's and women's prison, grand jury, divorce, and labor counseling. We can help you get a people's lawyer instead of a rip-off one. 939-2492.

GAY PEOPLE'S LEGAL COMMITTEE—call for information, advice or legal defense after 7pm or on weekends. 947-9346.

LEGAL ADVICE CLINIC FOR WOMEN is now available every Wednesday from 7 to 9pm at the Chicago Women's Liberation Union Office, 852 W. Belmont. The clinic is operated by women lawyers, law students and legal workers who provide free counsel for women with legal problems. 348-2011 for more information.

THE TRANSVESTITE LEGAL COMMITTEE works in cooperation with the National Lawyer's Guild and the Chicago Gay People's Legal Committee. It helps transvestites and gay with problems like police harassment, being cut off welfare rolls, and facing the draft. 6843 S. Stony Island, 955-3407.

CHICAGO CONNECTIONS provides assistance to prisoners, their families, and to persons being released from prison. The participation of ex-cons and families of prisoners is particularly welcome. 21 E. Van Buren, rm. 605. 939-4227.

THE COMMITTEE OF RESPONSIBILITY is a non-profit organization providing medical treatment for war-injured Vietnamese children. For more information call 234-5065.

EVANSTON PEACE CENTER is an amazing center of activities these days: Draft counseling by appointment 475-2260, Chicago Friends of East Bengal (Gloria Kearns coord). HELP (for prisoners), Bea Stuart Coord, 724-8422, CHOICE (pregnancy testing and abortion counseling) Barb Merz, counselor 775-2685 Tuesday evening 5:30 to 7p.m. People's Coalition/Peace Treaty, 475-2260, Movement bookstore, lending library, 926 Chicago Ave, Evanston, 10-4 daily.

FIRST CHURCH OF DIALECTICAL IMMATERIALISM. Worshiping the Lord through the teachings of the prophetess Kali, with special emphasis of the proper use of icicles on revisionists. Address is immaterial.

GASOLINE ALLEY—provides low-cost, high quality auto repair on all American and foreign passenger cars and most trucks and motorcycles. 1823 (rear) West Chicago Ave, In the Alley just south of Chicago Ave between Wood St and Wolcott, Monday thru Friday 10am to 6pm. 733-7814.

CHICAGO BRANCH OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD is part of the old and genuine radical labor organization in the U.S. 2440 N. Lincoln. 549-5045. Hall is available for meetings, socials and benefits. Volunteer help is welcome in office, call them for help in job situations that are interested in labor organizing. Meetings are the first day of every month.

HARPER'S FERRY ORDINANCE, 180 N. Wacker Dr, rm. 605. Open Sat 1p.m. to 5p.m.

Rifles, shotguns, ammos & lit on guns and shooting. CLERGY AND LAYMEN CONCERNED, 542 S. Dearborn Rm 510, Chicago 60605. 922-8234, is an organization of people dedicated to organizing among the religious community in an effort to bring about social change. Our present programs are: a) Corporate Responsibility, confronting major war contractors to refuse to produce weapons for the Indochina war. Present focus is on Honeywell to stop producing anti-personnel weapons designed to kill people. b) nonviolence: We offer seminars, courses and training sessions to groups who want to develop a greater understanding of nonviolence. c) Resources: speakers, films, slide shows and tapes on the war and militarism. (you need not be a religious person to work with us).

MEDICAL COMMITTEE FOR HUMAN RIGHTS, 1613 E. 53rd St. 243-4137 helps out free medical centers, provides instruction on street medical aid, and can provide medical presence at demonstrations.

NATIONAL SERVICE CENTER FOR HEALTH SCIENCE STUDIES is concerned with health politics on a national level and is involved in establishing communications with health activists all over the country. For info contact Howard, Jerry or Darlene at 710 S. Marshfield, 243-5433.

CHICAGO HEALTH STRUGGLE, 710 S. Marshall, is a magazine dealing with health politics in Chicago, demystifying professionalism, and showing how people can control their own lives when relating to professionals and medical situations.

CHICAGO AREA MEDI-AID—Free VD testing, free pregnancy testing, abortion referral. We send local people to your area for tests daily. We even drive people to NY and Wash DC to reduce abortion expenses. If totally poor, we'll help financially too. All our members are medical persons. NO FEES. We want to help. 334-4849 anytime.

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CHICAGO BOARD OF HEALTH maintains two free VD clinics. They also do blood tests for marriage licensees and other asserted and associated things. Clinic at 27 E. 26th St is open 8a.m. to 3:30pm M-T, Th and 12-6 on Wednesdays. Bundeson Health Center (gold dome building) 100 N. Central Park, is open 9-3 Mon. to Fri.

BENITO JUAREZ COMMUNITY HEALTH CENTER is located at 1821 S. Racine and is open Monday and Tuesday from 1:30 to 3:30 and Wednesday from 6-10pm. 243-4844.

FRITZ ENGLESTEIN FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER is at the Holy Covenant Church, Wilton & Diversey. It serves the people living in the Lincoln Park and Lakeview areas. Hours are Tues & Wed from 6pm to 9pm and Sat, from 1pm-4. It provides medical care, checkups, shots, disease tests, referrals for health, housing and legal problems, child care and education in family health care, first aid and nutrition. 281-3563.

DR. E. BETANCES FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER is operated by the Young Lords Organization at the People's Church, 834 W. Armitage. It serves people living south of Fullerton Ave, in the Lincoln Park area. Mon & Wed 7-9pm. 435-7058.

IRENE JOSSELYN CLINIC 405 Central Ave in Northfield is a mental health clinic serving the northern suburbs of Chicago. Hours are 8a.m. to 5 p.m. Mon to Fri. Evenings and Saturday are possible if you call first. It is NOT free but the fees are according to your ability to pay. 446-8910.

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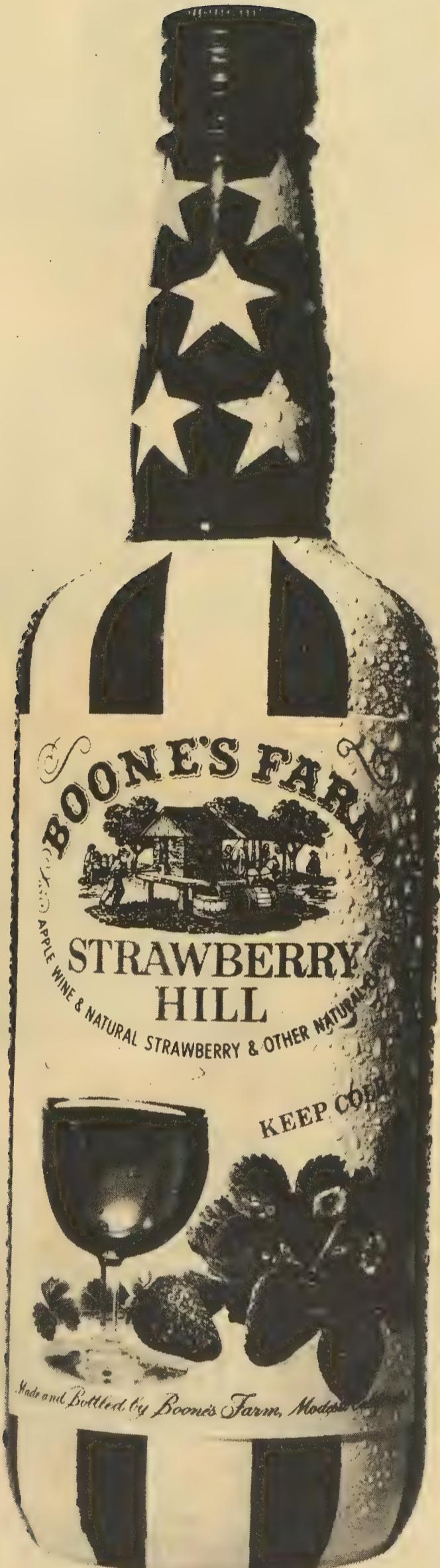
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PREGNANCY TESTING CALL: 477-4373 334-2886

and Thursdays, 3-7 p.m.

THE ARK-Free health clinic in Albany Park. Call 463-4545 for hours and address.



The right-in candidate.

BOONE'S FARM, MODESTO, CALIFORNIA

THIEU IS A LOSER

The offensive launched by the Peoples Liberation Armed Forces (PLAF) on March 31 of this year, took the Nixon administration and the Saigon government completely by surprise.

U.S. intelligence officials had expected some large attacks of limited duration in February in the Central Highlands. But they failed to anticipate what was to become the largest offensive of the war.

The offensive opened in the northernmost province of Quang Tri.

No sooner had Thieu sent his strategic reserves to the north, than the PLAF opened a new front in Long Binh province, north of Saigon. Saigon troops were pushed back from the Cambodian border by the tank led assault and surrounded at An Loc, 60 miles north of the capital.

The sudden appearance of tanks so close to Saigon came as a shock to the U.S. whose sophisticated system of electronic sensors on the Ho Chi Minh trail had failed to detect the presence of the 25 ton vehicles. "Every day, General Abrams asks his intelligence section why they didn't know those tanks were there," one officer told a U.S. newsman in April.

Since then, the Saigon army has tried in vain to open highway 13 leading to the besieged town of An Loc. On June 10, some relief troops managed to enter the city, but the highway is still cut.

In mid-April a series of posts in the Central Highlands were overrun, enabling the PLAF to take control of most of Kontum province. Soon after a large part of populous Binh Dinh province on the nearby Central coast was also taken by the PLAF.

Caught off balance by the offensive, the U.S. was unable to regain the initiative. "It's like a shell game," one intelligence officer said. "You pick Hue as their probable next target, and they hit Kontum. You pick Kontum and they hit somewhere else." In an attempt to respond to the widespread attacks, the Saigon Army was stretched dangerously thin.

Then on May 1, the PLAF took all of Quang Tri province. The Saigon 3rd Division (about 10,000 men) fled in disorder before the ground fighting even began. The loss of Quang Tri was a heavy blow to Thieu who had vowed that the city would be held at all costs.

In June, Thieu pledged to retake all the territory lost to the PLAF within three months. By the end of June, he had launched a "counteroffensive" aimed at recapturing Quang Tri province.

The battles at An Loc and Quang Tri became the chief focus for the Saigon army, which simply could not fight everywhere. Thieu has claimed victory for Saigon in both battles. But their real significance depends on a deeper understanding of the goals of the offensive.

The U.S. and Saigon have tried to portray victory and defeat in the offensive in terms of taking and holding certain South Vietnamese cities.

The PLAF itself has stressed very different objectives. Their aim

is to eliminate the Saigon army as an effective fighting force, to destroy the pacification program — and generally to demonstrate the failure of Nixon's plan to Vietnamize the war.

By these standards, the successes won by the PLAF in the offensive have been very great.

According to both U.S. and PRG press reports, 7 out of Saigon's 13 divisions have either been put out of action or severely damaged in the last five months. Most of these units took their losses in fighting at An Loc and Quang Tri.

In both cases Saigon was fighting for a city whose significance lay in the very fact that it was held or surrounded by the PLAF. Once taken, these towns have turned out to have little value to the Saigon army, but the troops lost in the process are irreplacable.

At An Loc, for example, according to U.S. reports, the Saigon 21st Division suffered 50% casualties in their unsuccessful effort to open highway Thirteen.

In Quang Tri, the losses have been even more damaging. There, the two top units in the Saigon army — the marines and the paratroopers — have in the words of the New York Times "been chewed up in the meaningless contest for Quang Tri city."

With Saigon troops concentrated at An Loc and Quang Tri, the PLAF's regional and local guerilla forces have stepped up operations in large areas of South Vietnam. This is the quieter side of the war — one that receives few headlines in the U.S. press. Its target is the pacification program — the whole system of police, military posts, "pacification teams," strategic hamlets through which the Saigon government has tried to control the peasants of South Vietnam. As a result of small attacks in district after district, areas once thought "secure" — even those near Saigon — are now controlled by the PLAF.

Despite wide publicity given to the battle for the Quang Tri citadel, Thieu has failed to regain any substantial territory lost to the PLAF or to reimpose Saigon control over the vast areas where the pacification program has been dismantled. In September U.S. commander Gen. Weyland estimated that half of South Vietnam is now held by the PLAF.

The offensive has clearly demonstrated the failure of Vietnamization. Nixon's plan to arm, pay and advise the Saigon army to take over the war from U.S. troops has not succeeded. Even with the most massive U.S. air and naval power in the history of the war, they have been unable to regain any territory.

The failure of Vietnamization is nowhere better shown than in the fact that Nixon has had to begin "re-Americanizing" the war in the face of the offensive, making U.S. air and naval power the only factor preventing the complete collapse of the Saigon government and army.



"FOUR MORE YEARS!"

NIXON, THE ENDLESS ESCALATOR

Recent statements by top pentagon and CIA officials indicate that President Nixon, if re-elected, plans to continue the bombing of North Vietnam indefinitely at the current level — the highest level of U.S. bombing in the history of the war. And in the face of possible further defeats of his "Vietnamization" program, there are ominous signs that Nixon may escalate the war to an even higher level.

According to a report from AP on September 18, "Senior U.S. Air Farce officials have indicated that if Nixon is re-elected without a negotiated settlement having been reached, the air war against North Vietnam would likely be intensified. They said that there are military complexes in Hanoi that could be wiped out by B-52's in one day."

Nixon's plans for further intensification of the war are based on the failure of his current escalation. In his May 8 speech announcing the mining and blockade of North Vietnam's ports Nixon said that his decision had only one purpose — "to end this war."

But Nixon's escalations have brought him no closer to achieving this goal. The CIA and the Pentagon's Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) told reporters that Nixon's mining and blockade and his massive bombing campaign against the North have failed to stop the flow of supplies to the liberation forces in South Vietnam. According to New York Times reporter Tad Szulc, the intelligence agencies estimate that the liberation forces "can sustain the fighting in South Vietnam 'at the present rate' for the next two years despite heavy American bombing of North Vietnam."

High Air Force officials also told reporters at a recent Pentagon briefing that the bombing may go on for several more years. Despite the mining and bombing, the officials said, North Vietnam is still getting 25% or more of the previous flow of supplies from its allies (other estimates are higher). This flow, re-

ported Michael Getler of the Washington Post who attended the briefing, was considered by the Air Force officials to be enough to sustain the current offensive "for a long time to come, although at an uncertain level of fighting."

Another reporter, summarizing the Pentagon briefing said that "the way things are going . . . the U.S. could still be bombing North Vietnam two or three years from now."

At a press conference on August 29, Nixon dismissed these statements by the Air Farce. But when asked directly whether the bombing would still continue a year from now, Nixon said: "I am not going to put any limitations on when the U.S. activities in the air would stop."

While the Air Force, CIA, and DIA may dispute with the President whether the bombing will go on for another year, or for two or three, Saigon army commanders see the war continuing even longer.

Malcolm Browne of the New York Times reported from South Vietnam on August 15 that Saigon commanders "foresee an indefinite military conflict with Hanoi that could last years or decades." Given continued U.S. backing — presumably at the current level of escalation — these military officials "foresee a more or less permanent state of war in Vietnam" as "highly probable."

Thieu himself has been the strongest in calling for continued U.S. bombing to save his regime. In a speech delivered in August, Thieu said: "there is only one way to force the Communists to negotiate seriously, and that consists of the total destruction of their economic and war potentials." Without such an effort, Thieu said, "the war will go on in Indochina forever."

These statements from Saigon and Washington are frightening, but they are consistent with Nixon's basic policies which lead him to continuation and es-

calation of the war. As long as Nixon insists on imposing the U.S.-created and backed Thieu regime on the people of South Vietnam, he simply cannot end U.S. involvement in the war.

The Saigon army has not proven capable of replacing the U.S. troops. In the face of the current offensive, Nixon has "re-Americanized" the war in order to prevent the collapse of the Thieu government. But even with this backing, the Saigon army has suffered possibly fatal losses. Just to preserve the status quo, Nixon will have to continue the current level of U.S. bombing for the indefinite future, possibly several years.

The situation, however, is not static. The Saigon army may well be faced with further, possibly final defeat. At that point, Nixon will once again have to escalate the war if he wants to keep Thieu in power.

Nixon's options for escalation are few. He may further expand and intensify the conventional bombing of North Vietnam, for example mounting even more massive attacks on the dikes and completely destroying Hanoi.

Another option was alluded to by syndicated columnist Joseph Alsop in an article on September 1 entitled "Nixon Looking for a Breaking Point." Alsop, who is widely viewed as a spokesman for President Nixon, argued that the use of the atomic bomb in 1945 was "the final factor in the narrowist possible balance" that persuaded Japan to give up without a U.S. invasion. Similarly in Vietnam, Alsop says, the U.S. must continue increasing the pressure until it finds a "breaking point."

By making the comparison with Japan, Alsop is clearly indicating that Nixon may be willing to use nuclear weapons if necessary to find that "breaking point" in Vietnam.

—WAR BULLETIN

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—Lillian Roxon, N.Y. Sunday News

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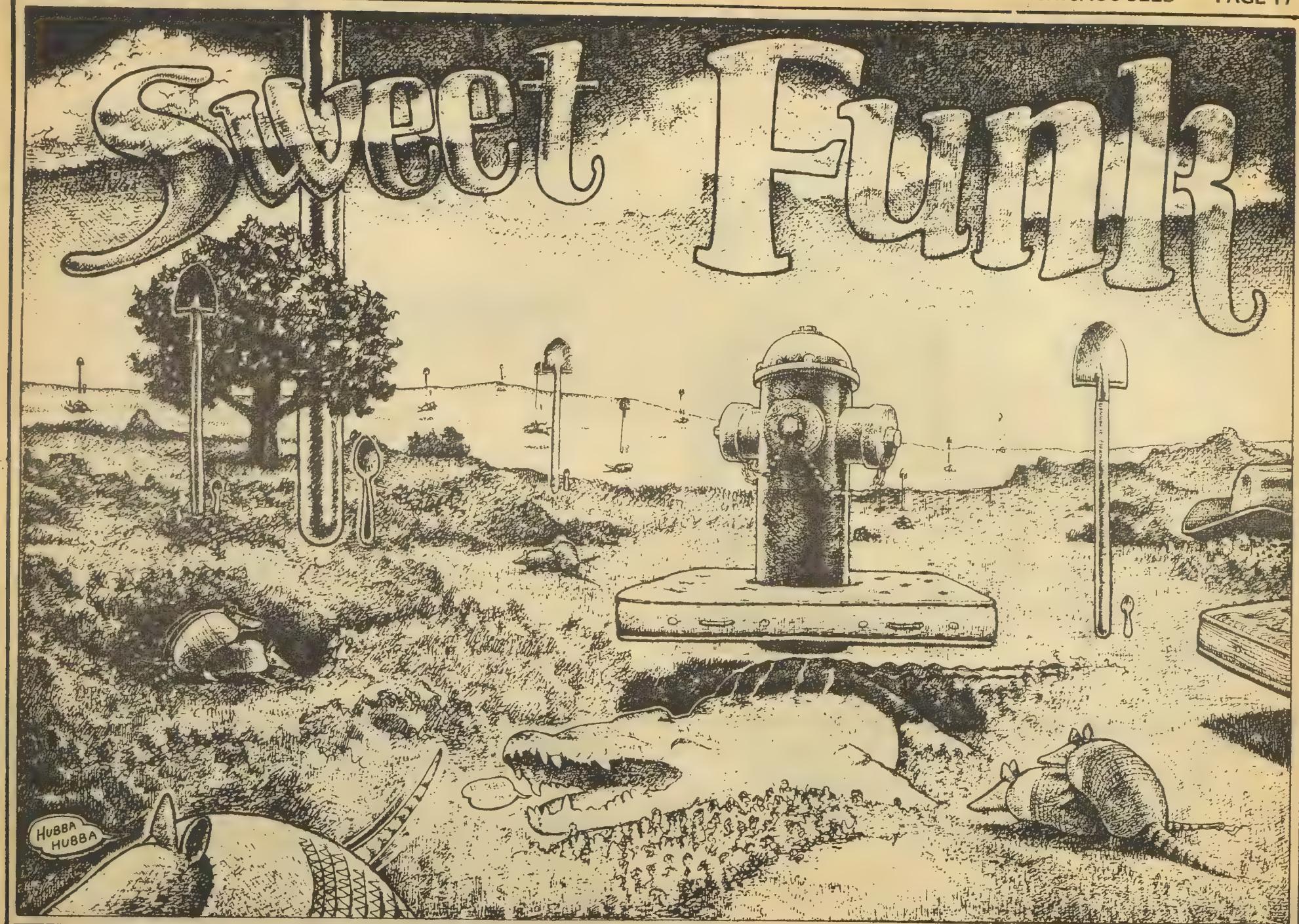
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Jean — The old gang misses you. All differences will be solved. We just want you back. Call me. Bob.

Eldridge needs a home. He (by name only) is about a year old, very long, and very black. Due to uncompromising situation I am forced to part with him to good home. Loves Errol Flynn films, and has ambitions of becoming stand up comedian. Please Help. After 5 call Hank, 528-0495 or Karen, 935-6110.

Family Voice, an underground paper from NYC, is now available to the people. We're into active resistance, liberation, and we're set up as a community service. Change it and live — Samples 15¢, Sug (2 years) — \$2.00 Family Voice, 83-40 Britton Ave, Elmhurst, New York, 11373, Apt 3g.

Long necked Saturnian, 3[.002] wishes to meet trifurcated Aldebaranian 4x (.007). Send flesh sample and hologram. Box 484, Satellite 5g.

DOG LOST, dark brown labrador, Sept 24, near Lill and Sheffiled. Reward. 935-8311.

LOST: 7 month old German Shepherd, black with large brown feet, freindly. Lost near 53rd and Cornell. Reward. Call 363-3887.

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Rides

Ride needed to Oklahoma around 20th of October. Will share expenses and driving. Call Cynthia, 345-6205 before 3pm or after 12 midnite.

Ride Nixon out on a rail.

I need a ride to Toronto badly. Can help with driving and expenses. Call Diane, 525-0391.

Ride needed to New York city Nov 12 or 13. Willing to share driving and expenses. Call Don, 586-1210.

1 bedroom apartment to sublet. Unfurnished. 5000 North on the Lake. Express transportation to loop. Weekdays 786-3960, Weekends 728-3128.

Roomate(s) wanted: to share large, heated apartment in Lincoln Park. 1 or 2 people, a couple or 1 person with a child welcome. If interested, please call 248-8133 evenings after 6.

Singles, couples, children welcome in newly formed South Shore commune. Private bedrooms, spacious living rooms in large old house. We're just getting to know each other you can too. \$70-80 a month covers your share of mortgage (you become a co-owner), utilities, phone. Call 955-2314 to arrange a visit.

Two women would like a third to share our three bedroom apartment of Lawrence and Ravenswood. \$40 a month plus utilities and phone. We're 25 plus students. 784-1120.

Musician seeks people who need a roomate, up to \$75 per month, plus electric and gas. Prefer large flat on North side for a cooperative living situation or ? As soon as possible. Ray 642-5777.

Commune seeking male and female members for a commune type situation. Live rent free, utility free, board free and enjoy the quiet life of Naperville. Females not over 21 years of age, no children, males not over 23, no children. Phone after 6pm 357-5159.

Wanted: female roomate to share semi-furnished 3 bedroom, north side apartment. Contact KaSheena, 769-3948 between 8:30 and 4:30.

Musicians

Forming band needs serious drummer

Forming band needs SERIOUS drummer. Call Charles - 549-6381.

Lead guitarist, double bass some vocals wants working or almost working group. Into hard rock, country, top 40, etc. Union, good showman and good personality. Have many ideas and some original material. North area. Ray, 642-5777.

Lead player looking for bass and drums and lead singer to form hard rock group. South suburban area preferably. Must have place to practice. Call Mike after 7pm. 333-4945.

Circle students: I'd like a ride to school 5 weekdays, must be there by 10. I'll pay what I'd pay [for the bus. I live on Lawrence & Ravenswood. 784-1120.

Eat mouse turd, vile putrid scum of the sniveling running dog lackies of wall street.

Wanted

Alternatives needs a small refrigerator and some gym mats. If ya gottem call 973-5400.

Volunteers needed to teach English to Spanish speaking adults. Anyone can teach their own language. No Spanish necessary. We will train you. For info contact Sandy Walker at the Uptown YWCA Learning Exchange, 4409 N Sheridan, 561-6737 Mon — Thurs 6:30pm — 9pm.

Wanted - a record player for the dingy Seed office, so we can listen to all the garbagy records the record companies send us for review.

Gigs & Services

Storehouse Craft and Art Shop, opening at 685½ Wrightwood needs YOUR craft and artwork and business. Call 338-4160.

The Blessed Realm Light Show is for hire. We do lights for just about any event, but mainly dances, concerts, weddings, funerals and resurrections. The number to call is 973-0641. Reasonable.

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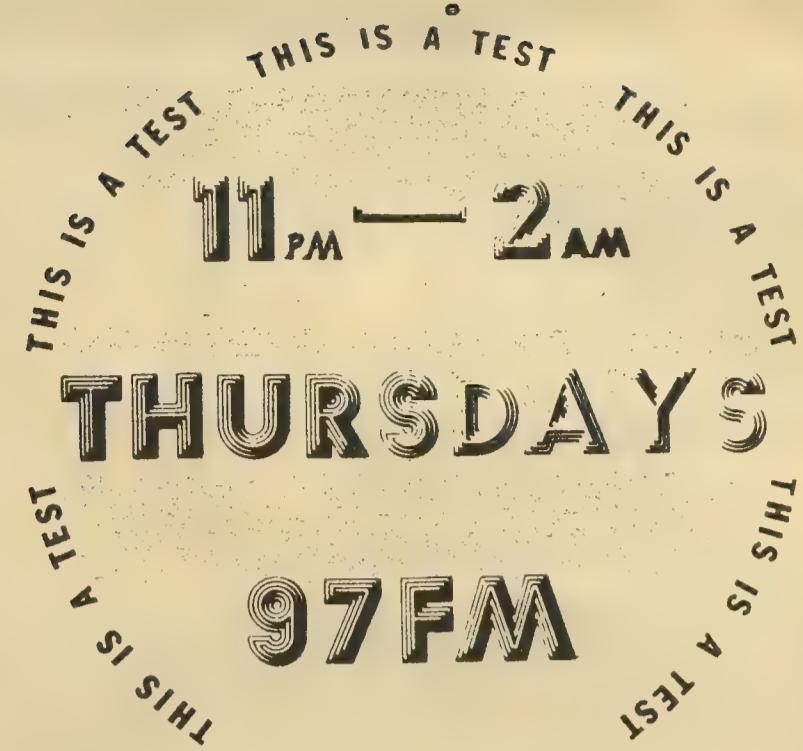
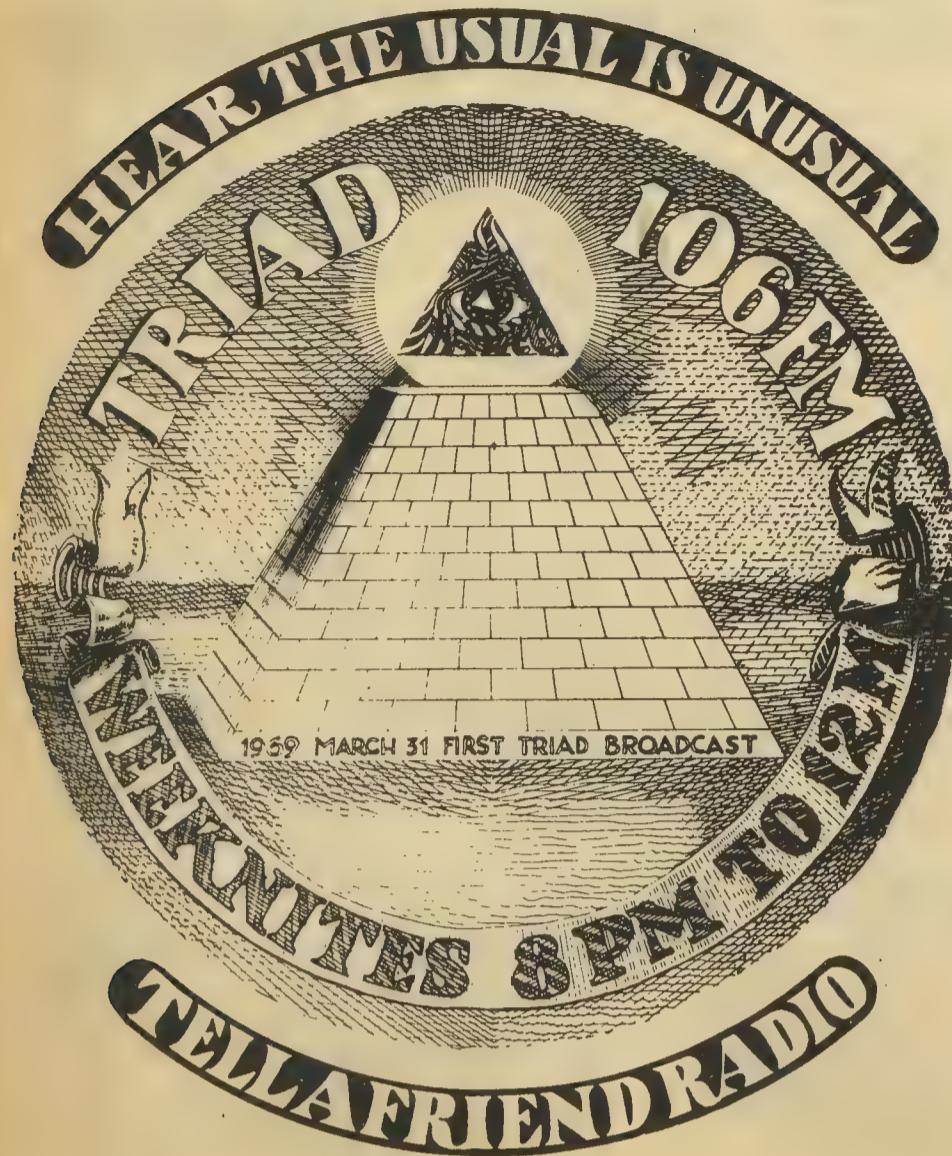
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An Opinionated Rock

Audience

An interior metamorphosis has taken place in Chicago's rock audiences. All the long hair, worn-out surplus and denim, and freaked out costumes are still standing in line, but inside of them are downer-freak greasers. Panhandling is completely dissociated from survival; it's a perverted ritual of proving some kind of zombified countercultural credentials, for both leech and willing victims.

Crashing is a duty—not an attempt to reclaim our music (whatever that means or meant), but a ritual duty of an adopted role, as a nun's matins.

Drugs (downers and juice) aren't a means, but an end, and quality is just an indirect way of saying quantity. By the time Chuck Berry came on, at the Aragon a couple of weeks ago, people were being carried out every ten or fifteen minutes, a few to ambulances. Crowds tend to be reeling and dazed before they've gotten in.

So the neat and clean-cut types in patient lines at the Cat Stevens concerts were a surprise, with almost as many Percy buttons as McGoverns. Docile and tepid people for docile and tepid music.

For some reason, the opening set was Ramblin' Jack Eliot.

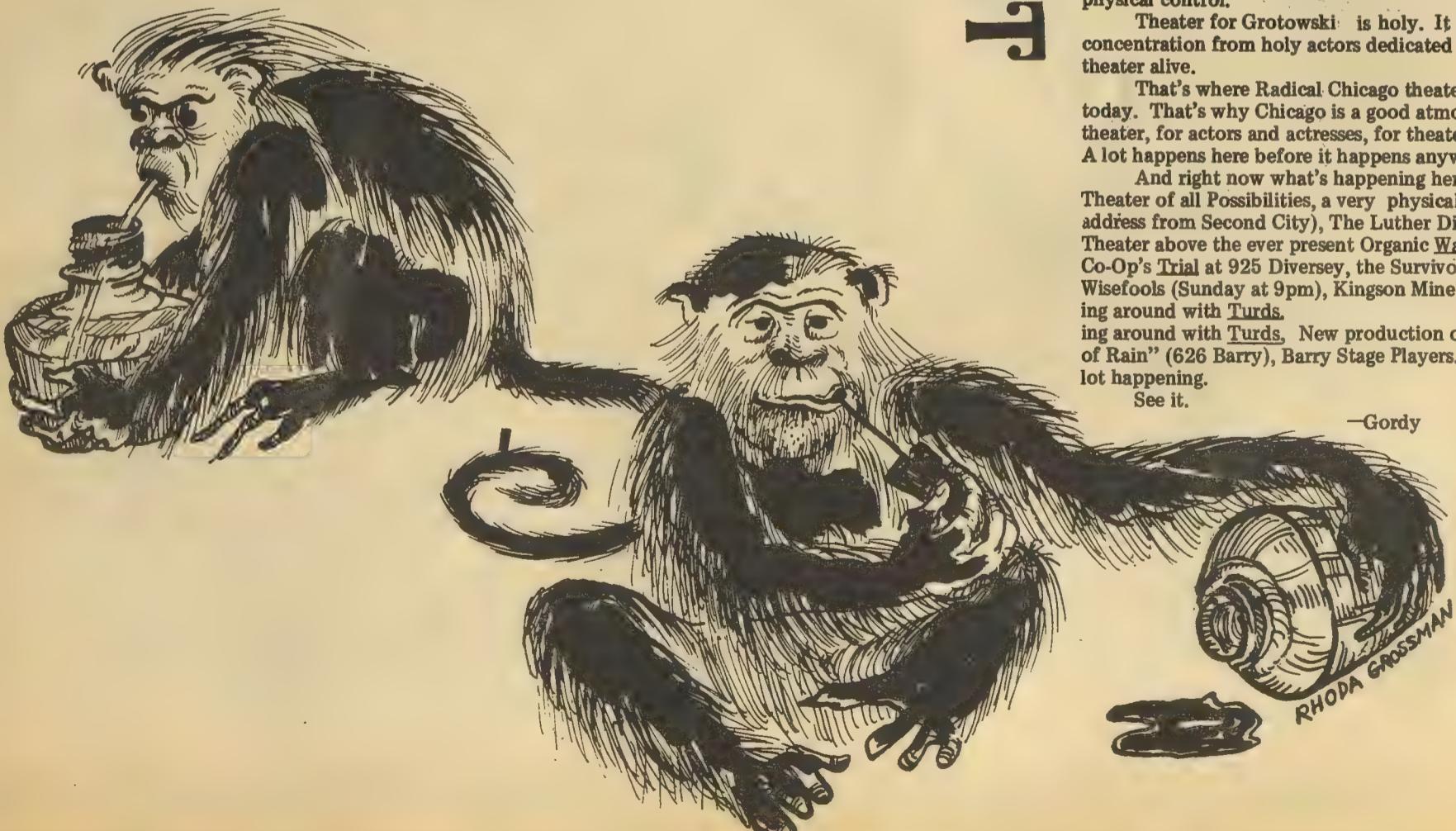
For his first two songs, the audience didn't even bother to stop talking—he just stood there singing while the little red and neon-orange lights on the Stevens steamer trunk amps glowed in the dark on the rest of stage. When he introduced Grand Coulee Dam as a Woody Guthrie, one in fifteen in the audience clapped dutifully, and started to clap along, 'cause that's the way you're supposed to for a Woody Guthrie, but they couldn't keep time, and stopped fast.

He sang one more song, making his set maybe 15 minutes long, and left. When he turned, almost off the stage, to half-bow, he was booed.

The p.a. said a fifteen minute intermission while the mikes are re-adjusted for Cat Stevens.

In embarrassment, I sat it out in the lobby, while the audience went apeshit for Cat Stevens' set. sounds just like his records, just loud ooah, eeah, ooah

Neil



Ran into an old theater friend, A.K. Action, we were both wasted after rehearsal and hungry and wired up like actors get; so we spare changed our way down Lincoln Ave and copped some beer and fish.

Swallowed and gulped our way through a two hour rap comparing Berkeley theater and Chicago theater, University Actor training vs. Street Theater Avant Garde actor training.

A.K.'s pretty much your typical street theater-improvisational — never do the same thing twice — work off inspiration not techniques, sort of actor. That is, his craziness got encouraged and theatrically channelled rather than squelched. How he got that crazy is genetics. How he learned to use it is theater. Chicago theater. Barring Jerzy Grotowski (and that's a lot to bar) the most radical actor training techniques in the last 10 years came out of Chicago via Paul Sills, Viola Spolin, and the Chicago Extension.

During the 50's New York's Lee Strasberg's Method held the lead in actor training, producing actors and actresses like Marlon Brando, Rod Steiger, Eva Marie Saint, Susan Strasberg, Joan Woodward — the list goes on and on. Meanwhile in Chicago, Alvina Kraus at Northwestern worked her actors thru her method of the Method, turning out Jeffery Hunter, Patricia O'Neil, Gregory Peck, Paula Prentiss, Richard Benjamin, Charlton Heston (can't win them all) and lately Karen Black.

By the late 50's and early 60's the Method or methods of the Method began cropping up in most universities and actor's studios.

But Method actor training didn't fit the new young theater growing in Chicago. The new theater was spontaneous and presentational, that is, closer to acting out than acting. The new theater demanded ensemble spontaneity. No one knew how to train for that.

Out of that need came Viola Spolin's Games Theater. The principle of Games Theater is working as a group, improvisationally within the confines (the rules) of the game, concentrating on the creation of environment — the Who, What, Where. The rules give structure and the improvisation gives freedom; so natural craziness (spontaneous imagination) is fostered and channelled, not dissipated.

Group work necessitates cooperation, ensemble playing rather than ego-tripping.

Classical actor training concentrates on developing the individual actor's technique, interior and exterior. Techniques were taught rather than discovered. In Games theater training vital ensemble techniques such as giving stage, throwing focus, taking focus, are learned rather than taught, so that actors and actresses discover the theatrical necessities of channeling energy themselves.

A.K. worked with Paul Sills' Story Theater. Said he couldn't remember anything Sills said except "Stop acting and do it." That's enough. Sill's Story Theater leaned towards Brechtian presentational style: bringing the story to the audience, aiming at understanding not empathy. The actor-narrator stepped in and out of character. Many of Sills' actors were Games theater trained; so they easily plugged into the ensemble nature of Story Theater.

Around that time, Del Close and the Chicago Extension worked an improvisational comedy. Setting the basic rules of ensemble improvisational work: never deny another actor, never go for a joke, in who you are is the comedy. Del Close later went on to San Francisco to form the group The Committee.

Then in the late 60's, into all this native Chicago genius, came Jerzy Grotowski's radical acting training concepts. Grotowski concentrates on body as the first vehicle for expression. Voice is second. He works his actors through grueling hours of psycho-physical exercises, his aim for the actor being total physical control.

Theater for Grotowski is holy. It demands concentration from holy actors dedicated to keeping theater alive.

That's where Radical Chicago theater is going today. That's why Chicago is a good atmosphere for theater, for actors and actresses, for theater goers. A lot happens here before it happens anywhere else.

And right now what's happening here is: The Theater of all Possibilities, a very physical group (get address from Second City), The Luther Dingleberry Theater above the ever present Organic Warp, Actor's Co-Op's Trial at 925 Diversey, the Survivors at the Wisefools (Sunday at 9pm), Kingston Mine's still farting around with Turds.

ing around with Turds. New production of "Hatfull of Rain" (626 Barry), Barry Stage Players. Whole lot happening.

See it.

Gordy



20
I'm writing an open letter to good old Uncle Martin, late of the Chicago Seed and currently with the San Francisco Phoenix. Uncle, you'll remember, was the Seed's resident Jefferson Airplane freak.

This is an open letter because 1) I'm too cheap to spend an 8 cent stamp, 2) I think it has something to say and 3) I'm hung up on a deadline.

"Dear Uncle Martin:

"Hi, there. How's the wife and kids? Dick and I are having a marvelous time over here at the Alma Mater not paying bills, cleaning up dog shit and hasseling with the IBM, and we wish you were here. Preferably instead of us.

"Hey, I caught your review of the Airplane concert in the Phoenix. Jeez, its too bad they turned in a bad show.

"As I'm sure you know, I dug the Airplane Long John Silver album, and I thought they did all right at the Auditorium Theatre. Grace is back in shape, the Hot Tuna crowd have finally gotten it together, they now have a drummer worth the salt of a Spencer Dryden in John Barbata (formerly with Crosby, Stills, Nash, Young, Hart, Schaffner and Fenner Smith). And old Papa John Creach's greatness defys words.

"And they finally have a dynamite new male vocalist in David Freiberg. Shit, this guy's good. Now I don't think old Marty Balin was all that important to the group; he was a good singer, but not as necessary as Slick, Kaukonen or Kantner. He did leave a gap that Kantner couldn't entirely fill, and it is harded to find a good rock vocalist than it is a rock guitarist.

"Freiberg can fill that hole, and fill it very well. I think that once the Airplane gets to rely upon another male singer and takes some of the weight off of Kantner, the group will really move.

"I hope their lousy concert out there was due to the fact that they haven't been together as a whole very long. I pray the individuals will put aside their solo albums and spin-off projects for a while and get the Airplane into soaring new heights (gulp) again.

"Anyway, we all hope to see you back here soon. The Red Squad misses you.

Love,
Mike"

* * * * *

Rock'n'roll news, Boring Stone style:

Chicago's own Styx is back in the studio, recording a new single and, shortly, recording a new album for Wooden Nickel/RCA. They're still playing Alices' every Tuesday this month, and showing up at benefits and free concerts.

The Chicago Women's Liberation Band has received the edited tape of their long-awaited first half-album; it should be out soon.

The Transition people (on the air on WNIB weekends at 11 pm) have been doing some fine gigs over at Alices', bringing some great jazz up to the north side of the city. I usually don't get into concert reviews 'cause you (the reader) can't go out and see something that's already gone down, but at least the Fred Anderson Quartet will be playing Sundays at Alices this month. Great stuff, catch it while you can.

Finally, word has come down from several places — mostly from personal complaints — that Jan Winn and his folks who run the Aragon rock and roll concerts won't allow any drug rescue workers into the hall to help out bad trippers and the like. We've been told that people who freak-out are generally thrown out onto Lawrence Avenue to be picked up and arrested by the police.

Thus far, Winn and his people have been totally un-cooperative with the Seed in our inquiries into the matter. If this isn't true, Winn obviously doesn't feel its necessary to dispel any lies.

One can assume this is true until Winn proves otherwise. If you're tripping at the Aragon (an admittedly risky practice) and you

flip out, you might wind up in jail — courtesy of Jan Winn.

* * * * *

It's hard to review comedy albums. Ever since the Firesign Theater caught on, people have been trying to jump in on their success.

About the only people who have come close so far are Cheech and Chong, a group who base much of their "acid humor" on the same old sexist and racist innuendos.

Two records have been released recently that deserve some note. The former is the National Lampoon's Radio Dinner on Banana/Blue Thumb.

The Lampoon is often a very funny magazine. Their record was written by satirists Mike O'Donoghue and Tony Hendra; Hendra being a former teevee comedian. They are assisted by a number of excellent musicians and radio actors.

It takes a little while to understand what they're trying to do here, but figuring it out is half the fun. They parody John Lennon in a rambling, pissed off denunciation of Paul McCartney called "Magical Misery Tour," Bob Dylan in a radio record deal pitch for "Those Fabulous Sixties" ("Remember the marches, the be-ins? Now all these great memories...") and Joan Baez.

The Baez piece is particularly interesting, as it attacks both the individual and the cause of pseudo-intellectualism/liberalism she represents. The chorus of the song:

"Pull the triggers, niggers,
we're with you all the way . . .
just across the bay . . .
just across the bay . . ."

There are two other selections of note: "Deteriorata," a tribute to the hopelessness of our society, and "Profiles in Chrome," looking at the elections and the Nixon administration analogous to new car commercials.

Radio Dinner is a fine effort. Hopefully, the National Lampoon people will continue to experiment with the non-print media as vehicles

HUZAK OF THE SPHERES Where Alph Runs

It has become trite to say that today's science fiction is tomorrow's science fact, but there is no way to avoid saying it when one is reviewing certain sf books. One of these is Alph, a tightly written novel By Charles Eric Maine.

Maine begins his tale in the room of the oldest and only man on the future earth. Old Gavor has been blowing out the 170 electric candles on his birthday cake all day and becomes bored. He dreams of the good old days on the stud farm 120 years before, where he, a lad of 50 and the 4,000 remaining men in the world are desperately trying to produce males.

After a while, the other men die, leaving him a biological freak and a prisoner in a vast maze-like fortress. He has been in this complex for years and he attempts an escape, only to become lost in the giant structure. Much to his surprise, his jailers, after finding him then release him into the frigid arctic tundra. He freezes to death and thus exits the last man in history — almost.

You see, science has made important strides in the past (our 'future'), some for better, some for worse. For instance, a scientist came up with a yearly contraceptive for women. However, since womankind as a whole becomes more sterile, nature reciprocates by having more females born than males. Eventually, this culminates in the extinction of the male sex (remember the S.C.U.M. Manifesto?). Maine makes an interesting point here. Past occurrences in history have shown that nature tries to keep a certain ratio in regard to sex. After periods of major wars when a huge number of men have died, more males are usually born than normal.

Maine then segues 500 years into the future. Womankind has been reproducing itself by parthenogenesis and surrogate motherhood for several centuries now. The author presents us with a lesbian society run by technology and "benevolent" dictators.

for their satire.

The final album makes no pretense at being a new art form. George Carlin is an amazing humorist long-noted as being a highly creative comedian.

Recently, Carlin acquired some notoriety after getting busted in Milwaukee for using "obscene language" in his anti-religious, anti-government humor. His arrest, along with the general nature of his material, has given him the reputation as a later-day Lenny Bruce.

Well, maybe so. His first arrest was over ten years ago, when he led a protest against the arrest of Bruce himself.

It's easy to cop a reputation as a 1970's Bruce; all you have to do is stand up there and be "dirty" and "political." The real question is whether his humor stands up to the reputation.

His first album on Little David/Atlantic, FM6AM, was half fantastic. The FM side was both relevant and irreverent. The AM side was the type of Johnny Carson material that confuses him with the rest of the teevee crowd.

His new album, *Class Clown*, is totally fantastic. He concentrates on his Catholic upbringing, delivers a righteous analysis of the Vietnam War and even discusses the effects of "obscene language" upon our society.

George Carlin proves you don't need to abandon historical methods of performance in order to be entertaining.

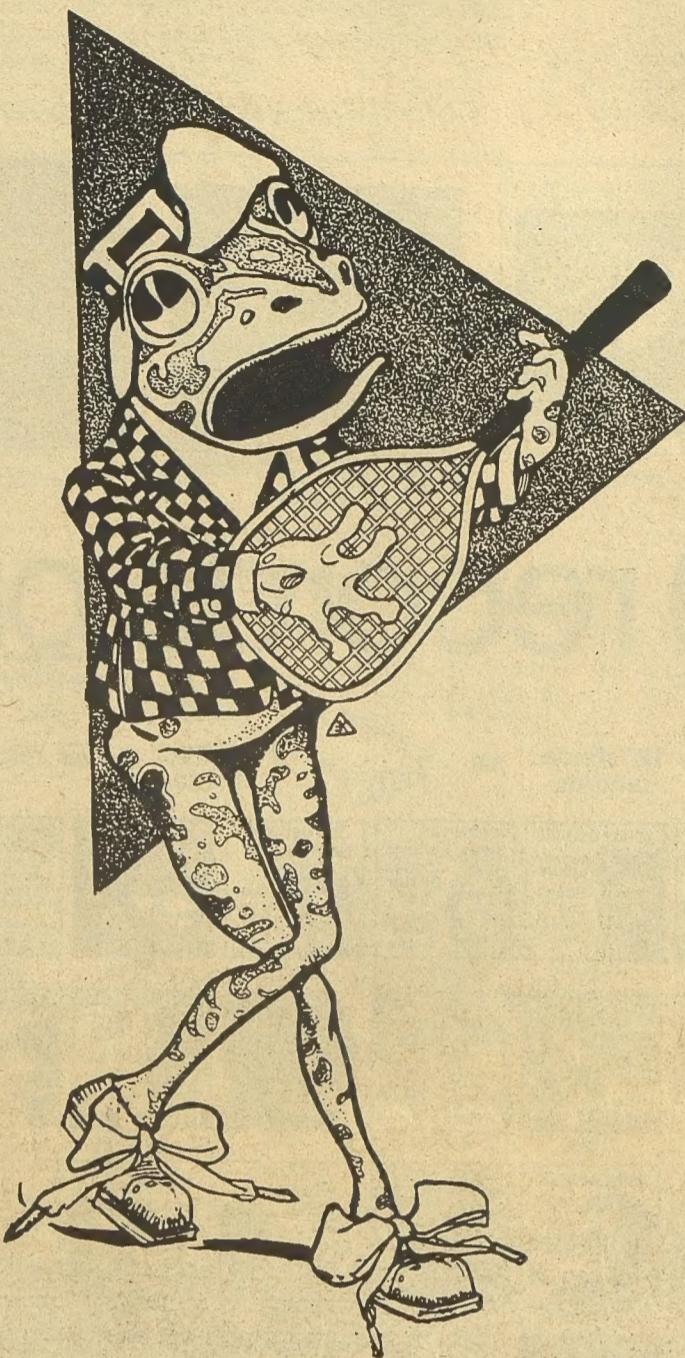
As for the Firesign Theatre that started the whole thing; well, Rolling Stone reports they have broken up as a recording group. They have one record in the can - to be released soon - and will then move on to other media.

That's O.K. by me. Their last album (*Bozos*) was a fantastic insight into the 1984 nature of our 1972 society.

It was very, very deep. And it was hardly funny. In fact, it was as scary as a bad LSD trip.

George Carlin and the Lampoon people haven't lost sight of their humor.

Mike Gold



Someone comes across old Gavor's body, frozen perfectly. The biologists clone a fetus from his cells and grow the child in an artificial womb. The baby, "Alph", is the first manchild born in over six centuries. Question: what are the social implications of a male born into a totally female society? This is the main topic of the rest of the book and Maine does an extremely competent job in perceiving the answer. The book should be out in a paperback edition soon as the Science Fiction Book Club has recently released it.

Alph raises some very interesting questions which will have to be answered soon. Unless you have watched a couple of special television shows or have come across some of the pitifully few articles in mass circulation periodicals on the growing revolution in biology, terms such as "cloning" and "surrogate mother" are probably alien to you. As it is, one implication of cloning is that within the next half century we are going to have either the newest edition to the ever growing list of oppressed minorities or a new social elite produced — manufactured if you will — to govern society.

Essentially, cloning is asexual reproduction. You "fool" a cell into behaving as if it were naturally fertilized. You clone when you put a potato in a glass of water to grow a plant. A scientist clones when she takes some egg cells from a frog and destroys their nuclei with ultra-violet radiation, then takes some intestinal cells from another frog (with their nuclei removed surgically) and then puts the body cells nuclei into the egg cells. These cells soon develop into frogs which are exact duplicates of the body cell donor. This sounds like dry high school biology, I realize, but think of this in human terms.

What it means is that it will soon be possible for a man to be a "mother" or a woman to be pregnant with an exact duplicate of herself inside her body. All this without sexual intercourse. With the

development of the artificial womb (expected within ten years) it will be possible, theoretically, for an infinite number of duplicates of anyone to be running around.

Imagine 100,000 Richard J. Daleys. That's 400,000 sets of jowls and 600,000 new voters.

When cloning becomes a reality after the development of the artificial womb, and the refinement of microbiological surgical tools to cut the ultrasmall cells of human beings, there could easily be the development of a genetically superior "master race" within years of the inception of certain scientific programs.

Governments would no longer need to draft men from the general population because they would be growing clones of war heroes in laboratories. After a short while, by isolating "superior" genetic strains they could have super soldiers: grown, raised and trained by the government to do its bidding. There could be millions of them.

Cloning is the test tube baby concept taken one step beyond the common understanding of it.

We already have artificial insemination and there are rumors that there are several hundred surrogate mothers (women who bear the children of others) in the U.S. and Europe waiting to give birth soon.

Most of these new advances in biology interrelate in interesting ways. For instance, you could be cloned, if you are a woman and have a baby and still be a virgin. . . this will make the Christians shit if nothing else does.

The idea of sperm banks was once a scientific speculation. They have now been a reality for some years now. Scientists do not yet know if the process of freezing sperm causes genetic damage, but it may be possible in a short time to come for two people living many years or miles apart to have a child. If there had been sperm banks while Einstein lived, he

and Margaret Mead could have a kid in a few years (they're also working on ovary banks). Using sperm and ovary banks a couple would be able to have a child after the woman reached menopause. A transsexual could donate sperm before the sex change operation, have a womb and ovary transplant (which will surgically be possible soon) along with the change and then carry a child fertilized with the sperm.

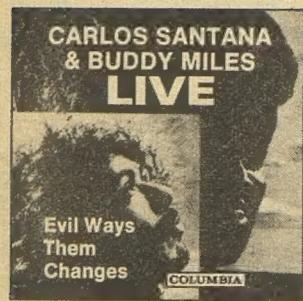
There are hundreds of implications involving these few scientific projections. I wouldn't be surprised if they saved Nixon's come until a woman were elected president and staged a by-proxy test tube fuck and . . . who knows? I really can't imagine the President jagging-off into a test tube.

Wait. On second thought, I can imagine it. I really don't want to paint a totally black picture of these scientific advances. It would be possible to employ cloning in phasing out sex and race related diseases — sickle cell anemia, for example. Couples, both heterosexual and homosexual, who could not have children under normal conditions would be able to.

Reading books like *Alph* and following the sciences is both interesting and terrifying. Not only will science help to destroy some of mankind's sacred cows and "eternal" assumptions of "truth" but it may bring in either Utopia or 1984 by 1984. That in itself is enough to give you shivers, but an awesome sense of alienation can overcome us when we realize that things just aren't the way we thought they were a few years ago. Just what the fuck is reality anyway?

Almost all my life I've gone through useless religious motions and pointless political maneuverings searching for something real. I guess the best I can do is realize something which is abhorrent to me. Reality is a glass vial with a tiny creature inside that will someday look like me.

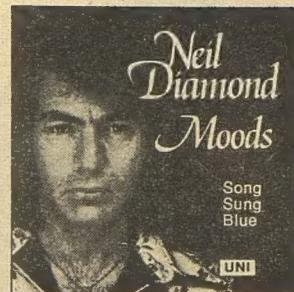
—Bill Martin



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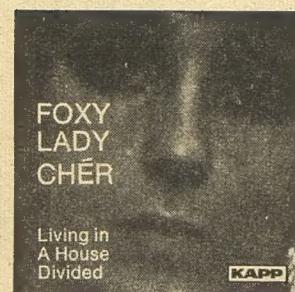
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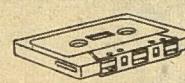
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F42/F72

CALNDAR

WEDNESDAY OCT 18

A Douglas Fairbanks pirate move - The Black Pirate, at the Kingston Mines, 2356 N Lincoln, \$8 & 10pm \$1.

The Seed didn't come out yesterday on account of for one reason this calendar takes too damn long to type n stuff and i'm sick of it so I'll quit. If you really want to know what's playing around town, go buy the Sun Times. They PAY people to sit around and stare at calendars making up shit.

THURSDAY OCTOBER 19

Jane Fonda and George Smith, ex-POW, will speak at the College of Lake County, Grayslake III, 8pm.

Duane Story at the Kingston Mines, 10:30& midnite, \$1.00.

FRIDAY OCTOBER 20

Tom Hayden holding forth in two places — at the 1st Presbyterian Church, So. Tryon, Woodstock III, 1 to 3pm — and then — at the 3rd Unitarian Church (when did Hayden get religion anyway?), 301 N Mayfield, Chi.

On your TeeVee you can watch the sexist piggery of the week — "How To Handle A Woman", starring Dinah Shore and Bob Hope.

"Guatemala, My Country, a flick about a woman who decides to join the Guerrillas. New World Resource Center, 2546 N Halsted, 8pm.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 21

Sextessence at the Kingston Mines cafe, 10:30 & midnite, \$1.00

2nd Annual Chicago Fire Party at the Old Town School of Folk Music, 8:30pm. Lots of Chicago musicians, food & drink. \$1.00. sounds like fun. 909 W. Armitage.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 22

Osibisa at the Auditorium.

Oct 22. Duane Story at the Kingston Mines, 10:30, 1.00, 2356 N Lincoln, if you forgot.

Thelonious Monk at the Brown Shoe, 1355 N Wells in Old Town, 9:30, 11:00, midnite, \$5.00. No minors after 11.

Elijah at Alice's, 950 W Wrightwood, 9pm.

Ghenghis Khan's birthday party begins, 7pm.

MONDAY OCTOBER 23

Woodrose at Alice's, 950 Wrightwood

You have an appointment with your druggist at 5pm. You have the crabs.

TUESDAY OCTOBER 24

Thoughts From The Gallows: Victim: Deborah Creib, Spokeswoman for women's caucus of the Gay Alliance, 9:30 at the Kingston Mines, \$1.

Clergy and Laymen Concerned will be on the late nite babble hour on WBBM-FM, 2:35 to 3am.

"Shanghai Gesture" at 7pm and "Scarlet Empress" at 9pm, two Joseph von Sternberg flicks, Northwestern Univ Film Soc, Norris Center, Northwestern.

WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 25

McGovern Benefit at the Kingston Mines Cafe, call 524-1150 for info.

Doc Watson at the Quiet Knight, tonite thru the 29th

Your horoscope is very bad. Hide under your bed.

THURSDAY OCTOBER 26

Leela at the Mines, 10:30, \$1. And if you still cant remember the address there's no hope for you

The National Organization of Women will be attending the Governors Conference on Women which will be held at the YWCA, 37 S Wabash.

Anti-war picket line at the Federal Building followed by a meeting across the street at Christ the King, everything starts at 5:30pm. Sponsored by Peace Action Coalition and SMC.

FRIDAY OCTOBER 27

Inner City Repertory Dance Co at Mandel Hall, University of Chicago (57th St & University Ave, 8:30pm, \$3.00 - \$4 - \$5.

Yippie snowball fight, 9pm, Federal Building.

Duane Story back at the Kingston Mines, same info as the 20th.

Mayor Daley goes bowling tonite.

Lanza Del Vasto, an associate of Mahatma Ghandi, will speak on "The Four Columns of Peace," 7:30 pm At Old St Mary's Auditorium, 21 E Van Buren.

Sergei Eisenstein's "Potemkin" is on Channel 11 tonite at 7:30, 9, and 10:30pm. An incredible fuckin' movie about the mutiny of a Russian battleship in 1905. Ya Gotta See It!

SATURDAY OCTOBER 28

Lanza Del Vasto again, this time on "Justice and Non-Violence", at Lutheran School of Theology, 1100 E 55th, St., 8pm.

The Alive and Truckin Theater benefit for the Chicago Womens Liberation Union

Akira Kurosawa's "Throne of Blood" on channel 11, 7:30 and 11pm. Damn good, too.

Cop some good weed and steal a color TeeVee today.

Local Tribunal on Abortion and Forced Sterilization, call 922-0745 for info cuz, we ain't got none.

Sextessence at the Mines again, see the 21st.

Gus Hall and Jarvis Tyner will bore everybody to death at an election rally for the CP at the Midland Hotel, 7:30.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 29

Kalaparusha & the Light at Osun, 2541 E 75th St, 5pm. \$2.00 donation.

Father Hansel, authentic Appalachian Dulcimer (?) [far out] at the Kingston Mines Cafe, 10:30, \$1.

Turn on yourself and your new TeeVee and watch Yellow Submarine on channel 2, 7pm. Or wait for it to come back to the Biograph. Better sound.

MONDAY OCTOBER 30

Woodrose again at Alices, 950 W Wrightwood

"Has Anybody Seen My Ghoul" a something or other with costumes and entertainment and Wierdness at the Kingston Mines Cafe, 9 pm to ? \$2.00

"The Seventh Seal" at the NU Film Society.

TODAY OCTOBER 30

Hold on to your brainpans, people, and start lining up at your friendly local Ticketron place, because GRAND FUNK RAILROAD is coming to Chicago's very own Ampitheater on November 19th.

WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 1

Drunk and Disorderly night at Weiss's saloon.

Woodrose At Alice's, 950 W Wrightwood

THURSDAY NOV 2

"Alphaville" and short, and "Alphaville" at NU Film Society.

CONTINUING

Love on A Dark Night by Neal Black at the Playwright's Center, 110 W. Kinzie, Fridays and Sat. thru November 8th. 8:30pm.

WeeWee on your TeeVee.

Kriya Yoga Classes, by Yogi S.A.A. Ramaiah, direct disciple of Sathguru Kriya Babaji, every Tuesday at 6:30pm at Chicago Babaji Yoga Sangam, 2039 N. Kenmore, upper rear apt.

Gestalt Drama with Audience Volunteers, Fridays at 8:30pm at the New Chicago City Players, 615 W. Wellington, \$1.50, and Saturdays \$2.50.

Verbatim, by the Luther Burbank Dingleberry Festival, upstairs at the Body Politic, 2261 N Lincoln, every day except Monday & Thurs at 8:30.

Turds in Hell, a play, at the Kingston mines Theater, 2356 N Lincoln, every Thurs Fri \$ Sunday at 8, Saturday at 8 and 11:30.

WARP at the Body Politic, 2259 N. Lincoln.

Warp I Wednesdays & Saturdays, 8:30

Warp II - Thursdays, 8:30, Saturdays 10:30

Warp II Fridays & Sundays at 8:30

"Education for Liberation" a discussion/meeting at the New World Resource Center, 2546 N Halsted, every wednesday at 8pm.

"The Duck Variations", a play by David Mamet, at the Body Politic, 2259 N Lincoln, Wednesdays thru Sundays at 8:30, Saturdays at 8 and 10. \$2.50 Fridays and Saturdays \$3.00.

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